

LESLIE'S



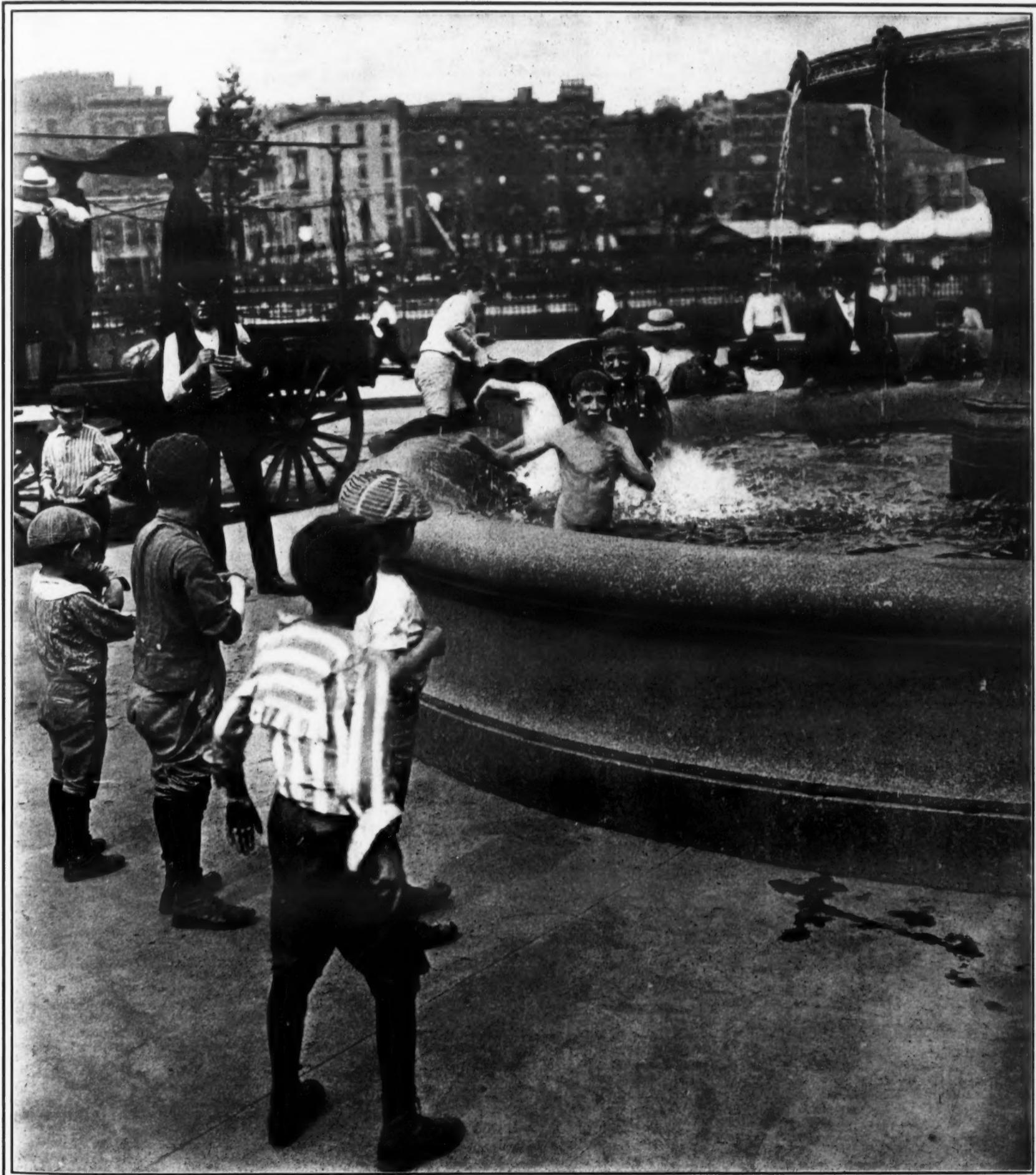
WEEKLY

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Vol. XCVII. No. 2499

New York, July 30, 1903

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MIDSUMMER PASTIME OF NEW YORK'S STREET URCHINS.

BOYS OF THE LOWER EAST SIDE, EVADING THE POLICE, TAKE A FORBIDDEN DIP IN A PUBLIC FOUNTAIN.

G. J. Hare, Jr.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

THE OLDEST ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY IN THE UNITED STATES
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY RECORD OF CURRENT EVENTS

Vol. XCVII. No. 2499

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NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

Parties representing themselves as connected with
LESLIE'S WEEKLY should always be asked to produce credentials. This will prevent imposition.

Thursday, July 30, 1903

A Weakness of Our Democracy.

MR. WHITELAW REID, the eminent editor of the *Tribune*, had something to say on the "excesses of Democracy," in his recent address before the Phi Beta Kappa of Vassar College, deserving to be heard not only by the young women gathered before him on that occasion, but by the American people as a whole. The speaker wisely laid emphasis upon the unhappy and dangerous tendency prevalent in this country to infuse into every department of our life and thought the same feverish haste and reckless precipitancy which characterizes our commercial enterprises, leading us to pronounce thoughtless and uncharitable judgments upon the conduct of our fellow-men who do not conform to our standards at the moment, or whose efforts do not immediately produce expected results.

Mr. Reid dwelt with special severity upon that fickle, foolish, and hysterical spirit which prompts us one day to "proclaim Russia as our dearest friend," and fret over foreign comment on our lynching atrocities, and the next day demand that "our government shall at once and officially serve peremptory notice on that same dearest friend at St. Petersburg that we won't stand the equally wicked persecution of Jews at Kishineff in the heart of Russia." It is this spirit also that leads us to "feel equally fit to flout all the world's experience, solve at sight all its problems, or fight all creation at the drop of a hat, and causes us always to be in danger of going off at half-cock into a new party or out of it, into some untried policy or out of it, into war or out of it."

This American propensity to jump at conclusions and to pronounce sweeping and final judgments on partial and insufficient evidence has never had a more striking illustration than in the present status of affairs in Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippines. In the case of Cuba there were not a few wiseacres in the public press, and elsewhere, who hardly gave President Palma time to turn in his chair before they rose up to declare, in words that admitted of no contradiction, that Cuban independence was foredoomed to failure, that the Cuban people had no capacity for self-government, that they would reject the Platt amendment and fail to recognize any other obligation to the United States. A year and more of the Palma administration has shown how false and baseless were all these judgments and predictions. A treaty embodying every feature of the Platt amendment has been signed, conceding everything to the United States that was asked, and fulfilling all other promises, expressed or implied.

The island republic also entered its second year with a healthy surplus in its treasury, a most excellent showing for its sanitary, educational, and industrial departments, and still brighter prospects for the future. Equally gloomy and pessimistic prophecies concerning our new insular possessions have been confuted by the facts in a similar way. Affairs in all these regions, including Cuba, are still far from being in an ideal condition, but that sure and steady progress is being made in all of them toward a higher and better civilization, there is not the slightest doubt. The work of development, regeneration, and reconstruction will be necessarily slow, but only the shallow and ignorant will look for results in one year that the rational mind knows cannot be brought about in twenty-five.

This same foolish and often harmful propensity to declare judgment on the conduct of men long before grounds for safe and sound judgment can, by any possibility, exist were painfully illustrated by the harsh criticisms passed upon Mayor Low's administration in New York before he had been in office a bare twelve-month, and had scarcely had time to set his administration machinery in running order. Because he had not in this brief time performed miracles and undone the misdoings of twenty-five or thirty years of almost uninterrupted Tammany government, there were not a few even among his professed friends and formerly ardent supporters ready to declare that his administration was a failure, that he had not kept his promises, and that the reform government was "just as bad as

Tammany," after all. Facts and figures have been coming to public knowledge almost every day during the past few months showing that these criticisms were as baseless as they were, in some instances, vicious.

No one but the inveterate and predestinated enemies of Mayor Low are now declaring that his administration has been a failure and a disappointment to his friends, and these have nothing to base their statements upon which will bear examination in a court of reason and justice. Every one who is not blinded by political prejudice, or by some selfish motive, sees and knows that the government of the metropolis has never before been on as sound and business-like a basis as it is to-day; that its departments were never manned throughout by more honest, capable, and efficient men. It is too much to expect that some of the professed friends of Mayor Low who were scolding and wailing over his alleged failures a year or so ago, and giving joy to his enemies by so doing, will be manly enough to acknowledge their errors publicly, but it may be hoped that they will have grace enough now to turn in and do what they can to perpetuate the kind of government he has instituted for an indefinite period, either by the re-election of Mayor Low himself or the election of some other man equally safe and strong, if such can be found.

For Workingmen To Think of.

IN NO speech which Mr. Chamberlain has made since he broached his radical and revolutionary tariff scheme at Birmingham on May 15th, has the valiant Colonial Secretary done himself more credit for frankness and sincerity of purpose than in his published letter in reply to a workingman, who drew his attention to the denunciation of his proposals by the trades union leaders. These leaders had declared that if Great Britain placed a duty on wheat and other food products it would raise the cost of living for workingmen, as well as every one else, and, therefore, work great harm to those who were least able to bear this increase. To this objection Mr. Chamberlain made the effective reply that even if the price of food were raised the rate of wages would certainly rise with it in greater proportion. This had been the case both in the United States and Germany. "In America," he said, "the available balance left to the worker after he has paid for necessities is much larger than here. These are facts we must bring to the notice of the workingmen generally."

Repeating his conviction that a revision of duties would enable an old-age pension scheme to be carried out, Mr. Chamberlain declared that the returns show that a rapid increase in the imports of colonial products occurred in the past, even without preferential rates, while British exports of finished articles abroad were gradually giving place to exports of raw materials, which were returned, with the advantage to the foreigner of increased employment of labor and of trade profits on the business thus secured. In conclusion, referring to the predictions that his proposals would ruin the country, Mr. Chamberlain asked: "How are we to account for the fact that the increase of exports, wages, and general prosperity during the last twenty years in the United States and Germany has been greater than in Great Britain, which is the only civilized country in the world to enjoy the blessings of unrestricted free imports?"

These utterances of Mr. Chamberlain's are worthy of record and comment because they touch upon what is the sorest, if not the most important, point in the whole tariff controversy, both in its present and its past phases, namely, the bearing of a protective tariff upon the welfare of the working classes. It has always been the contention of the free-traders and their organs in this country that the tariff was *per se* an injury to the workingman, that it fostered trusts and monopolies, and thus helped to make the rich richer and the poor poorer, and in almost every presidential campaign during the past forty years a resolute effort has been made to swing the labor vote against the tariff candidates on this very issue.

Fortunately, the facts all along have been so clearly against this free-trade argument that comparatively few workingmen have been deluded by it. They have seen, as Mr. Chamberlain now so frankly avows, that under a protective system this country has enjoyed a prosperity unprecedented in human history, that the American laborer receives higher wages and works under more favoring conditions than his fellow-worker in Great Britain or any other free-trade country. This is the hard logic of facts, and neither the trades union leaders of England nor any other of Mr. Chamberlain's opponents can successfully confute them.

Whether a protective policy is, on the whole, a safe policy for Great Britain at the present time we will not now discuss. We are simply pointing to Mr. Chamberlain's early and effective demolition of a fallacy certain, if unanswered, to work great injury to the cause he has espoused, and which would be equally injurious here had not intelligent American workingmen long since discovered its true character and come to realize that a protective tariff has really been their best friend.

The Negro in the South.

WHO SHALL deny that truth and justice were on the side of our friend Mr. Clark Howell, of the *Atlanta Constitution*, the other day when he declined to assist in manning a factory near Chicago with negroes, on the ground that the prospects for colored men having skill in the trades were less favorable in the

North than in the South, and also that the negroes, on the whole, were sure of more protection and fairer treatment where the most of them now are. "Southerners think too much," said Mr. Howell, "of colored workers to urge them on to the North, only to have them return defeated and dispirited, or in coffins, or not returned at all because they shall have perished in 'pursuit of life, liberty, and happiness' by honest toil in some of the cities and towns of the East, North, and West." If this is satirical it is also just and true, and we of the North may well take the utterance to heart.

In the discussion of the negro and his rights and wrongs, we seem strangely to overlook the fact that the vast majority of the negroes are in the South, and that in proportion to their numbers and their ratio to the white population around them the cases of outrage and abuse perpetrated upon the negro are much fewer in the South than in the North. Mr. Howell is able to cite a number of localities in Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois "where a negro is not permitted to live, or even to get off a train, at his town railway station." If there are localities like this in the South we have never heard of them. The North should cease its criticisms of Southern lynchings and turn its batteries upon the sinners at home.

The Plain Truth.

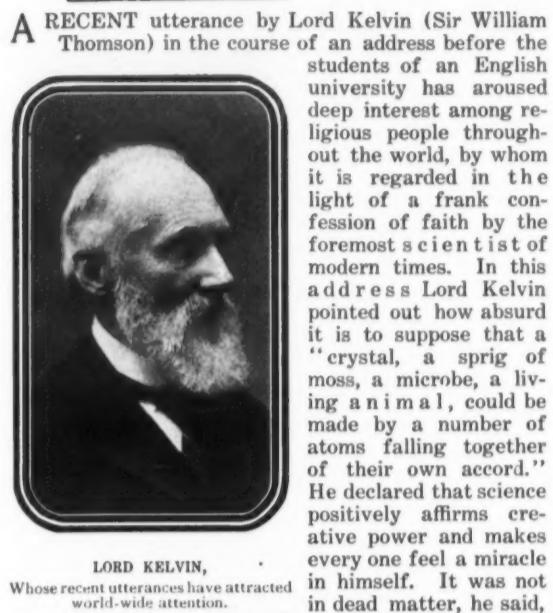
OUR PACE in railway expansion still keeps us so far ahead of other nations in this respect that there seems to be no chance of any of them catching up. According to the recent report of the Interstate Commerce Commission, we have two miles of railroad against three for all the rest of the world. Our roads last year carried a total of 649,878,505 passengers, a number equal to almost seven times the entire population of the country. The average dividend paid on railroad stock in this country is three and one-half per cent., and the tendency for the past few years has been steadily upward. Few things afford a surer indication of solid and enduring prosperity than figures like these.

WE REGRET to read that a church in the neighborhood of New York has thought it necessary, in order to raise money to build an extension, to ask each saloon-keeper in the parish to give one day's receipts each month for four months to the building fund. The case affords, perhaps, an extreme illustration of the absurd and harmful expedients resorted to by churches to swell their financial receipts, expedients which tend to bring religion into disrepute and directly to swell the number of non-churchgoers, of which we hear so much complaint in these days. The fault lies here partly, of course, in the meagre and insufficient contributions to church maintenance made by the regular members of the churches themselves, but even this neglect cannot excuse the imposition of a tax upon the drink shops. The churches and the saloons stand too far apart in their character and purposes to make it expedient to yoke them together for any purpose. The saloon may profit by the arrangement, but the churches never.

ON GENERAL principles we are stoutly opposed to the suggestion that Plymouth Rock be lifted from its place on the Massachusetts shore and sent on a touring exhibition throughout the country, for we believe that the rock, like the old Liberty Bell, would be cheapened and vulgarized by such uses. Nevertheless, we might be reconciled to the proposal if this venerable memorial of our Puritan forefathers could be sent, for instance, to Delaware or Indiana for a few days, or to some other Northern States where lynching has come into vogue and where it might possibly remind some people of those principles of justice, liberty, and righteous law for whose sake the *Mayflower* Pilgrims suffered and sacrificed so much. If the rock could be set up also where some of our national and municipal officials, who have been false to their trusts, could gaze upon it for a season it might possibly bring a blush of shame to their cheeks and turn some from the error of their ways. It would certainly take something of a rocky and adamantine character to do that, and possibly the Plymouth stone would serve the purpose.

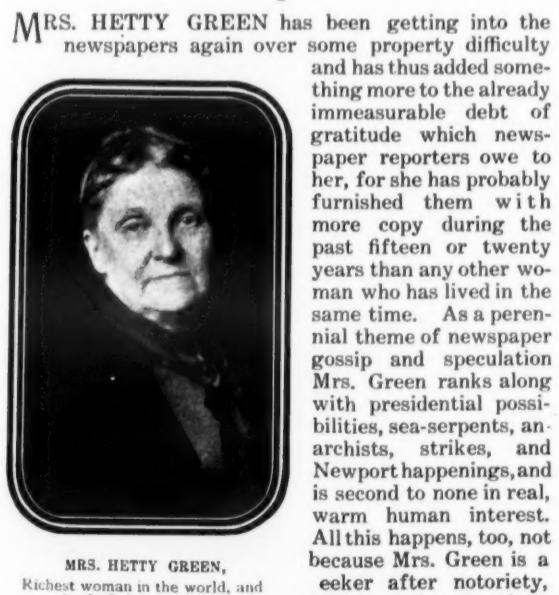
THE SENTENCE of two brothers Crosby to the penitentiary at Atlanta is the first conviction for peonage, the latter-day slavery, and as other cases are pending the situation is promising. In this way the punishment of the conspirators who have been seeking to establish on a large scale a new slavery is being meted out by United States officials, and the slave-drivers who masked their operations under cover of State law are finding themselves in the talons of the Federal law. The Governor of Alabama has also shown himself most efficient in the matter of suppressing lynchings, in ordering a special term of the Circuit Court to try five white men charged with participation in the lynching of Andrew Dimms, a negro, at Scottsborough. Beyond question it is only a matter of time when both in North and South the law will assert itself as it does not always; for, as is well known, one-quarter of the lynchings occurring in the country originate in the North. As for peonage there is evidence that it exists far more widely than was suspected. But this is a matter for the Federal courts, and it may be assumed with confidence that these conspirators against liberty and these perpetrators of monstrous cruelties will find their methods suppressed and their crimes punished by the stern retribution of the courts of justice.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT



LORD KELVIN,
Whose recent utterances have attracted
world-wide attention.

A RECENT utterance by Lord Kelvin (Sir William Thomson) in the course of an address before the students of an English university has aroused deep interest among religious people throughout the world, by whom it is regarded in the light of a frank confession of faith by the foremost scientist of modern times. In this address Lord Kelvin pointed out how absurd it is to suppose that a "crystal, a sprig of moss, a microbe, a living animal, could be made by a number of atoms falling together of their own accord." He declared that science positively affirms creative power and makes every one feel a miracle in himself. It was not in dead matter, he said, that men lived, moved, and had their being, but in a creative and directive power, which science compelled them to accept as an article of belief. Modern biologists were coming once more to a firm acceptance of something, and that was a vital principle. Agnostics they might be in science, but they only knew the Creator in His works, and were absolutely forced by science to admit and to believe with absolute confidence in a directive power. Lord Kelvin closed his brief but striking remarks on this subject by saying: "Forty years ago I asked Liebig, walking somewhere in the country, if he believed that the grass and flowers which he saw around us grew by mere chemical force. He answered: 'No! no more than I could believe that a book of botany describing them could grow by mere chemical forces.'" These utterances of the famous scientist and inventor have awakened a hot controversy among specialists both in the old world and the new, a number of eminent biologists opposing the views expressed by Lord Kelvin as subversive of the Darwinian theory and the conclusions of advanced science. Sir Thiselton-Dyer, one of these remonstrants, declares that Lord Kelvin "in effect, wipes out by a stroke of the pen the whole position won for us by Darwin." The London *Spectator*, however, the ablest of English journals, strongly supports Lord Kelvin in his position, declaring that "in their works science and pure religion are joined beyond all powers of divorce. To deny this is to deny the unity of the universe, and to destroy with a stroke of the pen the complete principle of the conservation of energy." It will be remembered that Lord Kelvin paid a protracted visit to this country a year or so ago, and was everywhere received with the highest marks of distinction. He is not only without question the greatest of living physicists, but has given to the world a large number of valuable inventions chiefly in the applications of electricity.

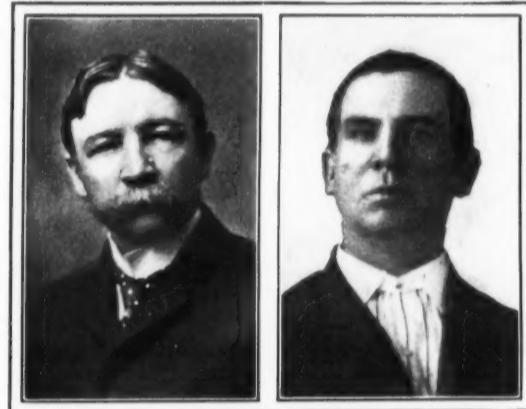


MRS. HETTY GREEN,
Richest woman in the world, and
fond of plain speaking.

being the richest woman in the world she carries a mind of her own and knows how to speak it when occasion offers, as it frequently does, in a way that is, to say the least, highly impressive. Mrs. Green has never felt kindly toward the Hon. Joseph H. Choate since he appeared against her in the famous case in which Mrs. Green and Mr. Henry A. Barling, the executor of her father's estate, were the principals; and when she speaks her mind about Mr. Choate it is not

in honeyed accents. Once, about seven years ago, when there was some talk about sending Mr. Choate to the United States Senate, from New York, Mrs. Green made some remarks in a newspaper interview which, read in the light of subsequent events, sound strangely prophetic. "I wonder," she is reported as saying, "if that man Choate has any chance of being elected Senator? He's a trust man, you know. I don't bet, but if I did I would put up a lot of money—if there were any fools to take the other side—that the people will find out about Choate in time to keep him from getting any office. He isn't fit to be alderman. He can talk, but we want brains more than wind in the Senate. Mark my words, instead of going to the Senate, Choate will go to Europe when the time comes, and the country will get a rest."

SOME MONTHS ago we had occasion to commend the firm and courageous attitude taken by Governor Jelks, of Alabama, on the subject of lynching, his declaration being that these lawless, brutal, and disgraceful deeds must be suppressed at any cost. It is now evident from his action in the case of the negro recently lynched at Scottsborough, Alabama, that the Governor is thoroughly in earnest, and intends to make good his word. He no sooner learned of the affair than he ordered a special term of court to be convened, and gave instructions that the lynchers should be indicted and prosecuted to the full extent of the law. At his direction, also, the solicitor-general of Alabama took personal charge of the case, with orders to bring the guilty to punishment at any hazard. In these efforts Governor Jelks will have a faithful and efficient coadjutor in Sheriff Austin, of Scottsborough, the brave official who, single-handed, resisted the mob, and was only overpowered after he



GOVERNOR JELKS AND SHERIFF AUSTIN,
Alabamians who set a good example to Indians on the lynching question.

had emptied his revolver and had been disabled by two wounds, neither of which, happily, proved to be dangerous. The cowardly character of the lynchers was shown in their action after Sheriff Austin was wounded and helpless. While in that situation the daughter of the sheriff ran to her father and was at once covered by a pistol in the hands of the mob and made to deliver the keys to the cell in which the negro was confined. The lynchers were masked, but the names of five have been learned, and a diligent effort is being made to discover all who took a prominent part in the affair. Public sentiment at Scottsborough is said to approve the lynching, and the trial will be held elsewhere.

THE PRESENTATION of a loving-cup to Mr. Samuel Sloan by the New York society of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick, at its recent quarterly meeting at Delmonico's was an expression of esteem for this venerable financier and true captain of industry shared by many thousands of Mr. Sloan's fellow-citizens throughout the country. As Justice Fitzgerald truly said in making the presentation speech: "It will be a long time before another Irishman will do as much for the country of his birth and the country of his adoption as has Samuel Sloan." Mr. Sloan was born in Belfast, Ireland, in 1817, but came to this country with his parents when a child only a year old, and has been closely identified with the life of the metropolis for over sixty years of a highly active and useful business career. He entered the railroad service in 1854 and afterward became more deeply engaged and numerously connected with railroad enterprises than any other man in the country. He was president of the Hudson River Railroad from 1855 to 1865 and of the Delaware and Lackawanna for thirty-two years, retiring from this position in 1899. He was also at one time president of no less than sixteen smaller railway lines. Mr. Sloan has always taken a keen interest in politics as a stanch Republican, and served one term in the State Senate at Albany. He became a member of the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick in 1843 and is the oldest living member of that society. Although nominally retired from business since 1899, Mr. Sloan is still active and prominent in financial affairs.

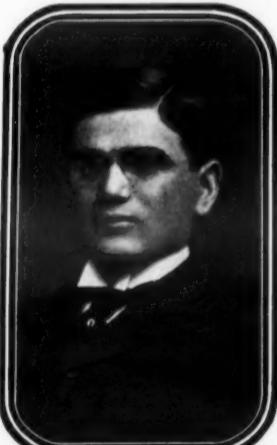
THE NAME of Sarah K. Bolton is widely and favorably known as that of the author of several valuable



MRS. SARAH K. BOLTON,
Who is trying to establish homes for
vagrant dogs.—Horton.

provision for the care of domestic animals, and particularly of cats and dogs. Mrs. Bolton believes that the system of taxing dogs adopted in some cities is entirely wrong and unjust, resulting in much unnecessary cruelty, and she made a vigorous plea against the enactment of a dog-license law by the Ohio Legislature, sought by the Cleveland Humane Society that it might secure the license fees for the city. Mrs. Bolton, who lives in Cleveland, declared that the noble work carried on by the Humane Society should be supported in some other way than by taxing dogs. She argued that the result of such a law would be the death of thousands of unlicensed, but harmless, and in many cases useful, animals, who act as a guard in poor-homes, or are the loving companions of poor children. Some animals are homeless, some are diseased, but the fact that they are unlicensed makes them pay the death penalty. When a homeless animal looks to men for protection, it seems a strange civilization, Mrs. Bolton thinks, that kills him for his homelessness. In Cleveland, a city of 400,000, there is now no pound, nor are there any dog-catchers. A number of women have banded themselves together for the protection of the animals, and in the winter time there is always a fireside somewhere in the city ready to welcome a shivering dog or a cold cat. Last winter about four hundred dogs were provided with homes in Cleveland, and the foundling home sheltered as many more.

THE ASSERTION by Professor Harry Mintz, of Binghamton, N. Y., that the recent commencement day oration which won for Maurice B. Rich the Gaston medal for oratory at Brown University was copied largely from an oration delivered by Mintz at Hamilton College in 1901—a charge which it is but fair to say Rich denies—has served to call attention to the latter's so far very successful career. Young Rich, who was the honor man of the senior class at the university this year, is not an American, but an Austrian, by birth, and he started here twelve years ago under the handicap of a foreign tongue. His parents settled in Providence, R. I., and the boy helped them and himself by selling newspapers. He worked his way up from the primary school to and through the best grammar school of Providence. After that came four years in the classical high school, and then four years in Brown University. After he had been in the high school two years, Rich abandoned his newspaper business. For the past six years he has supported himself by teaching and clerking. In his junior year he also started a college boarding-house. He applied himself diligently to his studies, and took a high rank in his class from the first. He took the Carpenter prize for oratory in his sophomore year, and was also one of the marshals of the commencement parade. What profession or calling young Rich now proposes to enter, we are not informed; but whatever it may be it is probable that the same pluck and energy which have characterized his course thus far will also serve to make his future a success.



MR. MAURICE B. RICH,
From a newsboy to honor man at
Brown.—Sands & Brady.



"PIDGIN" ENGLISH—THE MOST CURIOUS OF ALL LANGUAGES

By Burnett Goodwin, of Yale Alumni Weekly



"MASTER HAVE got?" for "Is the manager in?" you inquire of one of the many clerks about a Chinese shop, and "have got," or "no have got" as a laconic answer gives you the desired information. And this form of conversation is known as "pidgin" English. It is the commercial language of China. Not only does the American and the Englishman use it in his intercourse with the native, but the Frenchman, the Russian, the German, the Filipino, the Hindu—indeed, every foreigner in China uses it, unless he is familiar with the native language. And there are very few foreigners except missionaries who ever even study Chinese itself, much less become masters of the language. "Pidgin" English is the universal medium.

It must seem almost incomprehensible to the American, that in order to do business with the Chinese he is not obliged to learn their language, but the Chinese learn his; that is to say, he meets the Chinaman a good deal less than half way on this common ground of "pidgin" English. It carries the commerce of China, and came into existence through necessity and expediency, as one can readily appreciate.

The word "pidgin" comes from the mispronunciation of the English word "business" by the Chinese, the nearest they could come to the proper pronunciation of the word being "pidzin" or "pidgin." Today, "pidgin" English is the universal medium; representatives of all nations use it, and the natives of many of the provinces have recourse to it. In a country like China, where there are as many dialects or, more properly, spoken languages as there are provinces, it is no uncommon thing in provinces where trade with foreigners is carried on, for natives who do not understand each other's language to converse in "pidgin" English. One hears frequently in Shanghai natives of Peking or Canton making their wants known to natives of Shanghai through the commercial language, "pidgin" English. This is peculiar, of course, only to those Chinese who are engaged in some form of intercourse or other with foreigners.

The "pidgin" English vocabulary proper contains perhaps forty words in all, and consists of murderously mutilated English words, as well as original native words and literal translations of Chinese idioms. There are also thrown in some Hindustani words, Portuguese, French, and Japanese words. Commodities are known by the terms applied to them whence they come. The verb "to be" seems to have no place in pidgin, the term "blong" seeming to answer most purposes of such a verb in all its forms. As for example, instead of saying, "Is it raining?" you would ask, "Blong rain?" The answer would be "Blong lain," or "No blong lain," as the case might be. The Chinaman has great difficulty in pronouncing the letter "r," and invariably gives the sound of the letter "l" in place of it. He never answers "yes" or "no." He repeats your question in the affirmative or negative as a statement. "Have got" sometimes takes the place of the verb "to be," and also means in pidgin as it does in English, possession. Thus you would ask, as earlier illustrated, "Master have got?" for "Is the master or manager in?" "Have got," or "No have got," as the answer, indicates clearly presence or non-presence. "My have got too muchee flend," means simply, "I have very many friends." "Too" is always used instead of "very"; thus, "too muchee" meaning "very much or many."

The word "piecee" precedes all nouns in phrases where quantity is referred to, as "one piecee man," or

"How much piecee ricsha have got?" This comes from the Chinese itself, where the word meaning "piece" is always thus used. In Chinese also, when designating position or place where, one must add the word meaning "side." So in pidgin, one says "home-side" for "home," "Chinaside" for "China," "tableside" for "to or by the table," and so on. "Topside" for "up stairs" or "on top of any object," and "downside" for the opposite, are very apt and peculiar expressions.

"My" is always used for the first person, "I," thus—"My savvy," "I know." The second person, "you," is rarely heard, for the Chinaman talks in the third person as a rule. "He" is the only pronoun in the third person, singular and plural, and all genders. "He blong my," is "he, she, or it is mine," or "they are mine." "Pay" always means "bring" or "give," and "cathee" has the same meaning. "Cathee" also means "to get." You might say, "Pay me one piecee chair" for "bring me a chair," and "cathee me one piecee ricsha" for "get me a ricsha." "Cathee" signifies "seeking and bringing." "Chow" is the word for food, and "to cathee chow" is an idiom meaning "to breakfast, tiffin, dine, or have tea." The Hindustani word "tiffin" is used all through the East to indicate the noon-day meal, and everything edible or drinkable is "chow." "Look see" is simply to investigate. "Chin chin" is "how do you do" and "good-bye," and is also a verb meaning "to talk." In going anywhere, you "walkee," whether by rail, sea, or road. And if the clock you own is out of order, your boy will tell you, "clock no walkee proper." "What time ship makee walkee" is understood as meaning, "what time does the ship sail?"

"Who man" instead of "who," "what ting" instead of "what," are peculiarities of pidgin. "More" before an adjective is always used to illustrate the comparative degree, as "more small" for "smaller," and superfluously in the case of "more better" for "better." "Number one" indicates the superlative, as "number one cheap" for cheapness to an extreme, and "number one man" as highest in command or position. This last phrase is used to designate the manager of a shop, the superintendent of a factory, or any one in supreme power. "Can pass" for "all right," or as an indication of satisfaction, is a very apt and pat phrase.

"Chop chop" means "hurry up" in pidgin, but one often hears the expression "Au sau," which is Shanghai dialect, meaning the same thing. "Man man" is also a native word used in pidgin, and means "hold on," "stop," or "wait." The Portuguese word "maskee" exemplifies the Oriental spirit very accurately. It means "never mind," "let it go," and synonymous definitions. It is indicative of the procrastinating spirit, and the absence of the feeling of worry. "Savvy," from the French, means, of course, "know," or "understand." Thus, "my savvy," or "my no savvy," as the case might be. "Chit," from Hindustani, means a "note," and "kumsha," from the Japanese, means "gift," or "perquisite." "Just now" is literal, as is also "bimeby." "Beforetime" is "earlier," or "any time previous." "Morningtime," or "nighttime," are self-explanatory. "Last day" means "yesterday," and "next day" means "to-morrow." For "last evening" you would say "last day to-night." A young lady and her brother called on a friend of

theirs in Shanghai, and in answer to their ring a "boy" appeared, when this conversation took place:

Young lady—"Boy, missy have got?"
Boy—"My look see. Spouse can walkee inside."

The boy then went up stairs, and the following conversation was wafted down below:

Woman's voice—"Boy, who man?"
Boy—"Two piecee man downside have got."
Woman's voice—"Two piecee man blong allee same master?"

Boy—"One piecee blong allee same master, one piecee blong allee same missy."
Woman's voice—"Talkee can do; my look see chop chop."

The roundabout way in which the boy had to explain that "one piecee man" was like the mistress, in order to convey the information that one of the callers was a woman is peculiar to pidgin. The story is told of two foreigners, recent comers to Shanghai, who called at a hotel there, the Astor House, and inquired of the Portuguese clerk if Bishop Thompson was in. "I will find out," said the clerk, and calling a Chinese "boy," said, "Boy, one piecee number one Joss man topside have got?" "My look see," replied the boy, and away he went. In about ten minutes he returned and reported, "Have got." The clerk turned to the strangers and said, "The bishop is in, gentlemen." Joss is the Chinese word for Supreme Being, and is applied by them to all their idols. A Joss house is a temple, and so is, of course, a church. Anything relating to clerical matters is therefore "Joss pidgin," and a priest is a "Joss man."

The description of an elevator, or "lift," in pidgin is very interesting. "One piecee small house any fashion can walkee. Spouse he wankee walkee topside, makee pullee stling downside. Spouse he wankee walkee downside, makee pullee stling downside." "Any" in pidgin means "every," and "fashion" means "kind," or "manner." The following doggerel, containing the greater part of the "pidgin" English vocabulary, ought to be intelligible after a careful reading of the foregoing. The words can be sung to the music of "Yale Boolah," although the sentiment is far from being the same:

My blong all same, one piecee Chinaman,
My wankee foreign man chin chin.
Can cathee plenty pidgin, my savvy number one.
Who man wankee talkee my bling.
Plenty too muchee flend have got,
Maskee my wankee what ting,
Chop chop, au sau, him talkee can do
Any time so fashion my sing.
Boolah, etc.
"My Joss have got, him blong number one,
Any time my chin chin he.
Him talkee me what ting wankee
More better my side look see.
He savvy ploper kumsha chow,
Him talkee must kowtow.
No can maskee, my savvy he,
Wankee singsong allee samee."
Boolah, etc.
"Last day to-night, homeside my have go,
My have cathee one piecee chit.
He blong allee same number one litte gal,
My savvy how fashion he lit.
My wankee cathee chow chop chop,
Man man he talkee me.
No can pay chow, what ting have got
Plenty money my wankee see."
Boolah, etc.

One Sign of Postal Progress.

A KIND OF discrimination regarding matters Chinese to which no possible objection can be made is that decided upon by Postmaster-General Payne in the establishment of a two-cent postal rate between the United States and Shanghai, the open port of China. The change goes into effect at once. This forward movement on the part of the postal department is in refreshing contrast with some of the narrow and picayune restrictions imposed upon the mails by some of Mr. Payne's subordinates, and affords the hope that a new and more progressive policy is about to be inaugurated in this branch of the public service.

Complexion Bad,

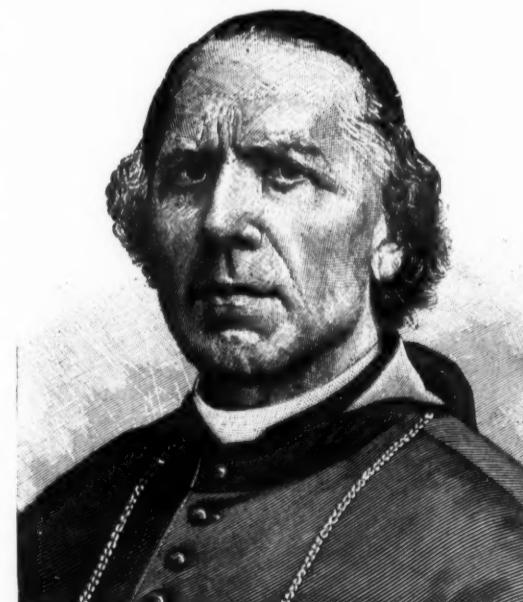
LIVER TORPID, APPETITE POOR?

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE clears the complexion by restoring stomach, liver, and bowels to health. A strengthening Tonic for mental, nervous, or physical weakness. It induces restful sleep.

All Seamen

know the comforts of having on hand a supply of Borden's Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. It can be used so agreeably for cooking, in coffee, tea, and chocolate. Lay in a supply for all kinds of expeditions. Avoid unknown brands.

RESIDENCE Telephone Service pays for itself in care-free saving. It saves time, too. Low rates. Efficient service. New York Telephone Company, 15 Dey Street.



THE ACTING HEAD OF THE ROMAN CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Cardinal Louis Oreglia di Santo Stefano, who as Camerlengo assumed the government of the church on the death of Leo XIII., and will retain that distinction until a new Pope is elected.



CARRYING A WOUNDED SEAMAN IN SHIP'S HOSPITAL TO THE FAUNTLEROY SLING.

Handling the Wounded on War-ships

WHEN A naval vessel has been engaged in a battle the disposition of the wounded, if the latter are numerous and their injuries severe, becomes a serious and pressing problem. The accommodations on board a war-ship for disabled men being limited, it is necessary, as soon as possible, to remove all the badly injured, who can bear it, to floating or shore hospitals. The transferring of the wounded is, at best, a painful process for them, and so various devices have been brought into play with a view to safe and gentle handling of the victims of the enemy's fire.

Under the method generally adopted in the American navy, a man seriously wounded in action would be carried to the head of a ladder by two of his comrades, who would carefully slide him on a smooth plank to the deck below, where he would be borne to the ship's hospital and have his wounds attended to. When it became expedient to transfer the patient to another ship or to shore he would be securely strapped to a sort of wooden litter, which would be drawn over the deck to a hatchway, up which the man would be hoisted by a davit to the fo'c'sle-deck. There he would be taken to the rail, lifted over it by suitable tackle, and deposited either on a wharf or the hospital-ship. The latter part of the procedure, it is evident, would be similar in case it were needful to send sick men away from the war-vessel. This arrangement has been formally utilized by Fleet Surgeon McClurg, of the North Atlantic fleet.

A new contrivance, designed by Passed Assistant Surgeon Fauntleroy, and called the "Fauntleroy sling," has also been adopted on several vessels of the navy, and is regarded with wide favor. With this in use the wounded man in the hospital would be laid on a combination of canvas flaps, which would be fastened about his trunk. The man would then be picked up by two sailors, carried to a davit, to which the sling would be duly attached, and then the man would be hoisted up the hatchway and afterward over the rail, as in the first instance. The weight of the body rests on the seat of this sling, and at no time does it come upon the feet, the latter being barely allowed to touch the deck. As each ship is permitted to have its own device, provided the higher authorities approve it, the Fauntleroy sling promises, when occasion arises, to be extensively employed on the vessels of our navy.

BEARING A WOUNDED SAILOR IN A SLING TO THE HOISTING-GEAR.

FRONT VIEW OF SUFFERER IN THE SLING FASTENED TO THE LIFTING-ROPE.

REAR VIEW OF AN INJURED MAN IN A SLING ABOUT TO BE HOISTED OVER THE RAIL.

RAISING A WOUNDED MAN FROM THE HOSPITAL DECK THROUGH A HATCHWAY.

CARING FOR THE WOUNDED ON AMERICAN WAR-SHIPS.
DEVICES FOR THE SAFE AND GENTLE HANDLING OF FIGHTING MEN SERIOUSLY INJURED IN ACTION.

Photographs by T. Dart Walker.

THE SAD STORY OF LITTLE WHITE-THROAT

By Julian Burroughs

"OVER THE VALLEY OF THE HUDSON."

UP THE valley of the Hudson spring had come. At noon, when they had eaten their lunch beside the old stone wall, the children ran away to the woods and returned at school time with their hands full of arbutus. Confident, almost hilarious, was the voice of the crow as he strutted in jet frock-coat over the green meadows; along the river the soft white shad-tree blossoms dotted the green of cedar and hemlock; the fishermen sung heartily to the tune of their rowlocks as they pulled across the shining water. But best of all, back in a green pasture where the old lane followed the brush-grown fence over the hill to the woods there came a whistle—clear, bold, defiant, yet sweet with life and happiness. "Old-Bob-White!" "Old-Bob-White!" it repeated over and over again without losing a shade of its life and spirit.

Budd heard the whistle. Budd's father owned the pasture and the lane and the vine-clad, bushy fence from whence came the whistle, and Budd himself owned, by natural succession, the old double-barreled gun that hung in the stair-closet. He listened, then puckered his lips and repeated the whistle, "Old-Bob-White!" "Old-Bob-White!" over and over. In a moment there was a reply, sharp and defiant, and very near. It came from behind the clump of red-plumed sumacs and made Budd's heart stand still, so loud it seemed. Budd dropped on the fringe of soft grass that was beside the stony lane, and ran down the fence, stopping to whistle, when he came near the sumacs; listening and looking with all his senses. Ah! there was a soft rustle of the dead leaves; he seemed to *feel* the walk of the little cock; he crouched without moving a muscle or drawing a breath. Another step; the little cock jumped on a stone and ran up a mossy fence-rail as bold as a prince, his head thrown up, his feathers shining, every movement as quick as it was light and graceful. Without a pause he raised his head and whistled; sending forth his challenge, like a prince, to all the world. Suddenly the little cock stopped, his sleek feathers became even more compressed, he turned his round head in sudden alarm, looking this way and that. With a miniature roar of wings he sprang up and whirred off over the fields toward the cedars. Budd hurled a stone after him, but the stone was left far behind by those humming wings. On and on flew the quail, up the hill, toward the mountain, until he disappeared in a clump of outlying hazel-bushes and blackberry canes. Budd went on down the lane, thinking of November hunts.

"Looks like they'd be a flock of quails 'round these lots somewhere," he said cheerily to himself.

With the instinct of the farm lad Budd guessed right. Two weeks later, when the cherries had "set" and columbines with horns of honey shivered in the shade on rocky ledges, a party of gay and laughing people came to the woods across the pasture where Budd had fooled the old quail. The bright sun of early June shone on their happy faces, their hands were full of flowers, their voices full of merriment. "What a pretty place! How cool the woods are!" rapturously exclaimed one of the young women when the party trooped into the shadow of the newly foliated trees.

By what strange chance were they led to that little knoll? Surely the silver ring of the wood-thrush's voice came out of the shadowed recesses of the mountain to all the little knolls alike; the rustle of the leaves kept time to the feet equally well everywhere, yet here they came, passing within a foot of an old oak stump and log that barred their path. Having eyes they see not; not one of the happy party saw the mother quail flattened out on the leaves, beside the old stump, where she sat on a saucerful of sixteen pearly eggs. One speck of warm life on all the dry, dead leaves about! As the merry-makers came nearer and nearer her eyes shone with hope and fear and dread, her brown feathers fitted closer and closer the leaves, until every line and shade of her little body seemed to knit itself into the forms and colors of the ground, making an intricate whole over which the human eye passed unarrested. At last, when it seemed as if the maiden who had been so delighted with the cool woods were about to put her foot upon the mother quail's back, she crouched no more but burst up from the ground

with a whirr of wings that startled all the party. Straight away out of sight into the woods went the quail, leaving her treasures behind her. But the ground from which she had sprung as if by magic told no tales of those sixteen eggs because in going a stroke of her wings had neatly covered them with leaves. The young people, however, soon uncovered the eggs, and while they exclaimed over the prettiness of the nest the old quail ran distractingly about in a circle through the woods until at last, when they had gone, having bestowed their best wishes upon the nest and its brave little owner, she returned, overjoyed to find all so secure.

And so the days grew. Shad-nets ceased to drift on the Hudson's tide; the first cherries turned a rosy cheek to the sun; orchids, yellow and purple-veined pink, nodded their welcome to the visitor in the dark swamp.

woods they went, running this way and that, the old quail always looking for hawks, crows, weasels, minks, and foxes, the chicks looking for flies, gnats, plant-lice, or anything that promised either food or an exciting chase. Once in the edge of the woods above the pasture a big marsh hawk swooped down quite unexpectedly, after the manner of hawks. But, like a squad of veterans, at their mother's warning call all the little quail darted under leaves and blackberry canes and the hawk was left to beat the fields for less cunning game. Very soon quills came out on their little flipper-like wings and caused them no end of care and excitement in picking off their thin coverings. Up along the mountain-side where their mother led them there were few foxes and these were looking for larger game; the weasels were out along the stone walls, and the owls and hawks were easily fooled, so they grew and grew until they could run and fly too well for four-footed enemies.

Did they look away from the bugs and ants and seeds around them to gaze over the valley of the Hudson? Did they hear the crescendo of the locust?—or the far-away, drowsy hum of the mowing machine? I cannot say. They did see Budd's mother and sister with tin pails and sunbonnets going slowly along the red-raspberry bushes that grew beside the walls, and I know the mother quail heard the "Old-Bob-White!" "Old-Bob-White!" of the father quail when he whistled from the brush-lot to the south. She heard, too, the faint answer from the old vineyard on the hill and wondered if there would be a fight. But such idle doings had lost much of their charm for her; she only asked for peaceful trips through the sunny meadows.

It would take too long to tell of the many adventures and explorations of the little band. They explored the

Bear Vly 'way up in the big woods where it was dark and lonesome and where they were very silent and walked very close together and tried to take hold of hands. They went up the Swannee Kill to the big maple swamp by the Binny Water pond; they flew back and forth across the creek in sheer bravado, frightening the water-skippers and shiners; they came quite unexpectedly upon a solemn, silent shypoke, who raised his long neck and looked at them for a moment, then stalked off up stream as if he were going to a funeral. The little ponds, almost dry then, and the swamp around them, all grown up with tall purple loosestrife and big grasses, and the blackberry-fringed meadows above them were the best places; and here they spent most of their time, growing strong on seeds and berries until when the leaves began to turn red and to fall in September they were full grown and almost ready to face the perils of the coming winter.

Though, as they ran through the fields and woods they seldom went in single file, yet at their head was always White-Throat. I have named him that because, though all his brothers had white, silvery napkins with jet-black borders under their chins, his was the whitest and he soon led the flock. He led, perhaps, because, as his mother said, he made the biggest track, and was therefore the strongest and fastest, and so just pushed ahead through the grass faster than the rest. This was all the more natural, too, because they were no longer a brood of quail but had become a flock in the true sense. One day as they went along the side of the mountain they were joined by their father, and now when at dusk the old rabbit by the edge of the swamp saw them hurrying to roost he counted eighteen pretty, round heads bobbing through the grass.

They always roosted either under the cedars or up in a wild briar patch on the edge of the swamp. This last was the best place; the wild briars hung in green masses from the trees and brush and were so thick that a dog or a fox could get through only by prolonged exertion, and no owl would ever plunge into such a cruel tangle. Here they always spent the night in a circle, side by side as close as they could sit to each other, their tails in the middle, their heads turned in eighteen different directions, each one ready to spring away like a shot from the centre at the very hint of the approach of a mink or skunk. Among the confusion of tangled briars they made, as they slept, a little ring as round and perfect as a big platter

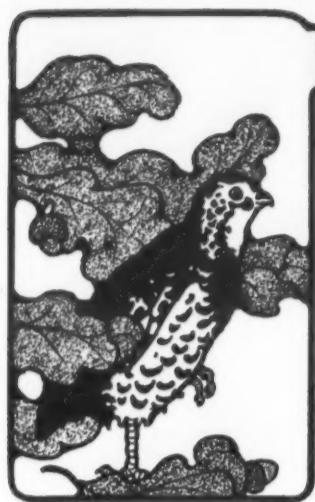
"THEIR HANDS WERE FULL OF FLOWERS."

The lonely vigil of the mother quail by the oak stump had changed to the ceaseless care of her sixteen little chicks. Sixteen quail, all the size of the big, yellow bumblebees that worried the clover heads in the meadow!

Within an hour from the time the last little downy chick had pecked his way out of his shell the imperious mother led all down into the meadows where all good quail should live—and thus their life's journey began. On pecking their way out into the world each little quail, imprisoned in his shell, could not reach the point just behind his head, and thus it was that the sixteen shells left behind were so many cups with little lids. On and on through the



"UP THE SWANEE KILL."



"DOWN IN THE MEADOW, WHERE ALL GOOD QUAIL SHOULD LIVE."

ready to burst at a touch! Here through the nights they safely listened to the bark of the fox or the hoot of a great owl.

And now comes the month of which I would rather not tell, the month of dogs and guns. Too swift for minks and foxes, too cunning for hawks and owls, they were to meet a new enemy with new tactics. The great law said quail might be shot and Budd took down the old gun, got out his scanty supply of powder and shot, and in the gray of the first November morning he and Wilder, his dog, started for the swamp below the big meadows. All day they hunted; up and down the fences, around and around the buckwheat field, through and through the swamp. Wilder started the old cotton-tail in the swamp and drove him furiously over the hill, where bunny ran in the old wood-chuck hole under the garden fence, and where Wilder was thrashed and brought back to the pursuit of quail. Budd ate his lunch under the big apple-tree 'way over on the Butterfield place, throwing ever and anon a piece of bread or meat to Wilder, whose jaws closed upon it with a "chop" out of all proportion to the size of the morsel. At last, when the sun had swung low over the mountain, Wilder struck the trail by the bush-lot and went eagerly along it, his tail swiftly beating the golden-rods and stick-tights. Budd followed on tiptoe watching every move of Wilder, the ground ahead, and his own feet all at once. He cocked the old gun, pressing down nervously the bright brass caps.

"Now look out for yourself," he whispered in self-caution several times.

All at once the ground behind a clump of oak canes burst, hurling into the air in as many different directions eighteen whirring quail. They flew; and they flew for their very lives, and this excited Budd overpoweringly. "Crash!" again "Crash!" the old gun belched forth, filling the air with smoke and noise. Budd tried to look through the smoke. His thumb smarted, so did his nose, and a tear ran down from his right eye. He went up and examined the ground by the clump of oak canes and tried to look around unconsciously as if he were not thinking of quail; then realizing that he was really alone he looked long and carefully but found no dead birds.

Budd sat down and waited until at last there came from the meadow on the left a clear whistle. Not "Old-Bob-White" this time, but a soft, plaintive note, full of coaxing and tenderness. Again and again it asked and implored, until from the old apple orchard below there came a reply and from the meadow in front another; until from every side rang those gentle, beseeching tones. Budd scarcely knew which way to run; he started, however, for the apple orchard, answering the quail at every jump. As he drew near, the whistling stopped and all at once he saw the quail spring from the top of an apple-tree and whirr off toward the woods. Dumbfounded at such cleverness, Budd turned back, running down the pasture wall, whistling as he went. When he got an answer he crouched down in some golden rod, making Wilder lie still at his feet. On the other side of the fence White-Throat ran through the grass and stubble, eager to join his brothers. He often stopped in a clear place or jumped on the wall to call and listen, running on again when Budd answered. At last he gave a low, reassuring whistle, scarcely louder than a whisper, and paused to look and listen. Budd answered in the same tone, smacking his lips and putting all the softness and gentleness in his voice he could. He raised his gun, his hands trembling and his ears ringing as he peered through the brush. White-Throat ran up on a stone and questioned the grass and weeds about him in his most coaxing voice, listening eagerly for a reply. Budd saw him over the rib of the old gun and his finger was on the trigger. Yet he waited and waited, for through the ringing in his ears there sounded a small voice, always asking, "Can you shoot him sitting?" sometimes putting force upon "you," sometimes upon "sitting." All at once White-Throat sprang into the air and shot away. "Crash!" roared the old gun, and when the smoke was at last gone Budd saw one feather floating slowly to the ground.

White-Throat flew straight across the fields as if he

were never going to stop. At last he dropped, half falling, half alighting, in the long grass in the old vineyard, and here he crawled down into the soft grass as far as he could and lay quite still all night. Next morning, however, when the sun dried off the dew, he crept out and after eating some buckwheat in the next field he felt so much better that he whistled for his mates. For several days he was too sore to fly, but a week later, when Budd again came out he flew with the rest and hid in the cedars where Budd could not find him.

One day when Budd was helping his father mend two market hunters, with dogs and breech-loaders, came along and asked if there were any quail around.

"Ain't seen any," Budd replied, sulkily, looking hungrily at their guns.

The two men went on, however, and soon Budd heard

into the water.

White-Throat was going at full speed; it seemed to him as if every bone and fibre in his straining body had suddenly snapped. Only one shot struck him; that had broken his strong right wing and made him helpless. For a moment he could not realize his power was gone; he knew no other condition than that of being able to fly and to be suddenly bereft of it in mid-air quite demoralized him. As he struck the water, however, his old courage returned and he saw all was not lost. When the hunter came down to the edge of the pond and looked out on the water all was silent and not a sign of White-Throat anywhere. His dog swam out and across the pond but could find nothing. Meanwhile White-Throat

was sitting among the dense reeds and grasses, all but his head and bright eyes under water. He understood now. It was his track; it was the fact of his having walked over the ground that enabled the dreaded dogs to follow him, and that somehow he was not safe if he moved; and so he resolved to sit quite still, come what might. The dog in coming ashore splashed noisily within three feet of him, but as he never stirred, the fluttering of his heart being the only movement he made, the dog went on and that was the last he ever saw of him. The men succeeded in starting and killing two more of the flock, and then they, too, went away and the peace of the meadows was once more undisturbed.

For hours, save for Nature's sounds, all was silence. The juncoes played about the meadows and a gray squirrel barked long and loud from the lower woods. At last White-Throat heard a far-off, plaintive call, the lonesome, affectionate, questioning voice of his brother. The sound gave him new life; it seemed to awake him from a frightful dream and stir his old impulses.

He crawled slowly out of the water, making his way, wet, sore, and bedraggled, through the grass and mud to shore. Here he shook himself dry and then ran up the fence toward the sound of the whistle. Six little quail, weary and frightened, gathered that night under the thorns. They looked at each other, scarce daring to peep, each trying to solve the riddle of death, and all, by mutual, silent consent, abandoning the large, smooth circle where they usually slept.

In December the ponds froze over, making the muskrat houses seem large and solid where they stood in the bare and broken loosestrife, and the first snow changed all the world to white. This was the snow for which Budd had been waiting, and he could scarcely restrain his impatience as he got out his gun and powder horn. It took him scarce ten minutes to find the track of the flock in the fresh, light snow, and he followed it on a run, scarce needing Wilder who ran at his heels. When the trail became fresher he slackened his pace and watched the ground ahead, holding his gun at "ready." Budd now had to learn that on snow quail never lie close. This time they got up so far away and so fast that he did not even shoot. "What, only five, and so wild!" he exclaimed. "Only five"—White-Throat did not go with the rest, but he ran over the snow as fast as his legs could carry him, using his well wing and calling in a vain, imploring appeal "Wait-for-me! Wait-for-me!" to his flying comrades.

Budd watched and marked down the quail and then he counted the tracks—six, surely; so he followed them up to where five of them ended. A deep track and some quill marks on the snow showed where they had flown, but the sixth and largest led straight away in long jumps, the snow being scratched by the flying toes and beating wings. With a new feeling of eagerness and exultation he followed it on a run. The track led straight away into the swamp, where Budd tore down the dry, brittle loosestrife in his course across the pond, and into the cedars, where Budd could not seem to gain an inch, out again and across the swamp, the tracks now becoming shorter and shorter and drops of blood marking the white snow. Would White-Throat reach the briar patches above the swamp? Budd thought of that and he increased his exertions without, however, seeming to gain on the little bird that he knew was running somewhere in the weeds in front of him. Through one briar patch passed White-Throat, Budd and Wilder going around and losing ground thereby. In his

Continued on page 114.



"BUDD RAISED HIS GUN TO SHOOT."

them shooting. By mere chance they happened to strike the fresh trail of the flock where it had come out of the swamp, and following it up killed four of the birds as they rose in the open from the stubble. Then they worked carefully back and forth after the scattered flock until but eight of the eighteen remained. White-Throat had crawled into a bog in the swamp and when the dogs came near on his track he burst out and flew low over the loosestrife toward the cedars across the pond. Only one of the men was near and he fired, scoring his first miss. Quickly seeing this he fired his second barrel and White-Throat turned over in the air and fell headlong



"THE TRAIL OF THE FLOCK WAS EASILY FOUND."



HOW A YOUNG MAGICIAN ACHIEVED SUCCESS

By T. Dorr



ON THE books of a single agency in London are inscribed the names of some twenty thousand persons who profess to be magicians. Of this great number, it is said, not more than ten are able to earn a good living in their special line, and scarcely more than five are really making money. Considering the multitude of these performers, many of them very expert, it is evident that only exceptional skill could enable a young man, still in the early thirties, to win a place among the foremost five. Yet this distinction has been achieved by an American, who has been in the professional field for only about ten years. It is not surprising that this gifted illusionist, Howard Thurston, whose rise has been so rapid, should be regarded in theatrical circles as the legitimate successor of the great Herrmann. A recent interview with Mr. Thurston, at Keith's, where he was performing, served to disclose in some measure the secret of his success.

"Some magicians," he remarked, "have told me that they looked upon magic merely as a business, and that they took it up solely for the money that was in it. As for me, while I do not object to the income, I love it for itself. Magic captivated me in my boyhood, and my fondness for it has nowise lessened. But while keeping myself in practice in the old tricks, I am steadily striving to devise something new. In trying to improve my skill and to make progress in my art I find the deepest enjoyment. By the application of scientific principles I seek to get out of the beaten paths and to contrive more ingenious apparatus and novel effects. It is in this process of development that resides the chief charm of the art for me." Mr. Thurston then related how at his apartments in London he had set up a stage in one room on which to test the effects of some of his new devices, while in an adjoining room he had a regular mechanic's shop. For months, from eight A. M. until the small hours of the next morning, he and his assistants worked assiduously to perfect his apparatus.

Mr. Thurston also said: "A magician is both born and made. There must be, of course, a certain natural bent and gift. A man must be inclined strongly toward the pursuit and be fonder of it than of any other form of activity. But mere fondness and aptitude will of themselves accomplish but little. In addition to these is needed a capacity for almost incessant work. One must give his thoughts and energies to his art and make every effort to grow in it. Regular habits also are as essential to a magician as to any other worker." Speaking of his varied experiences on the stage, he made this curious statement: "The magician, no less than the orator, or actor, desires to bring his audience into a responsive mood. But it is more difficult for the magician to do this than for either of the other two. Usually there is no initial antagonism to orator or actor, but the magician's audience is at first in a watchful and critical state of mind. By the very conditions of his performance he challenges the spectators' sharpness of perception. Virtually he tells them that he is about to delude them and that they are not smart enough to see through his tricks. So they summon all their keenness and resolve to find him out if they can. For a while they scrutinize him coldly, but if he succeeds in mystifying



SPECTACULAR WATER-AND-FIRE TRICK—A HUNDRED GALLONS OF WATER POURING FROM A COCOANUT-SHELL IN ONE HAND, AND A STREAM OF FIRE ISSUING FROM THE OTHER HAND.—G. J. Hare, Jr.

them they surrender completely and give him generous applause."

For a number of years Mr. Thurston made a specialty of manipulating cards, and in that branch of his art he easily led, as he does yet, all rivals. One card trick of his own devising mystified the famous Herrmann. It was as a sleight-of-hand marvel with cards that Mr. Thurston first made his mark, and though he

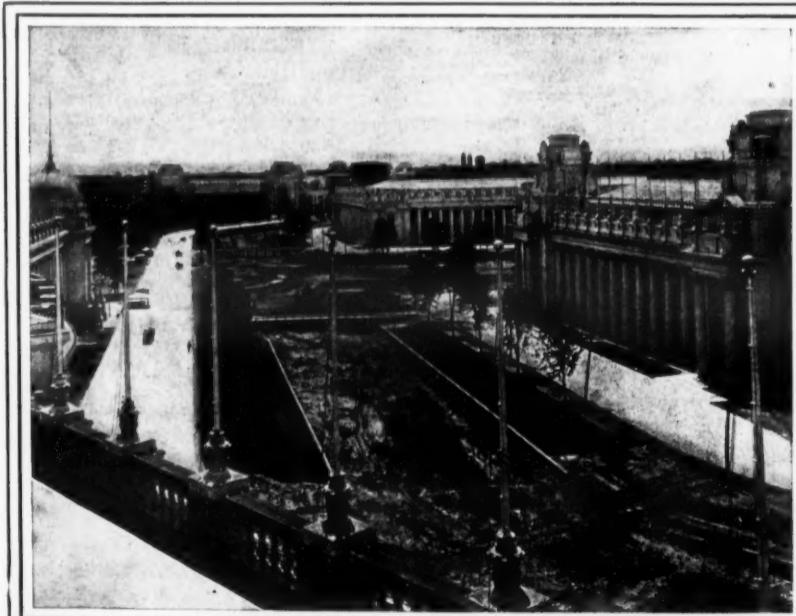


THE BALLOON TRICK—SIX BALLOONS PRODUCED FROM AN OPERA HAT, WHICH IS FIRST CLOSED AND THEN OPENED.—G. J. Hare, Jr.

no longer confines himself to it, card manipulation still remains a notable feature of his usual performances. With his sleeves rolled up so that there can be no "heather Chinee dodge" about it, he displays a pack

of cards and makes the pasteboards disappear and reappear with wondrous facility. There seems to be no place in which he can hide the cards, and yet they go out of sight and he recovers them by apparently plucking them from the air in all directions. In a book on magic which he has published Mr. Thurston explains that he "palms" the cards both on the front and on the back of his hand, but that does not lessen the wonder to the theatre-goer. In addition to his card handling Mr. Thurston's act comprises a number of tricks equally mystifying, but more spectacular. A ball suspended in the air without support follows the movements of his hand. From a hat crushed flat and then expanded he evolves a half-dozen balloons. Under a cloth which he spreads on the top of a low pillar there is produced instantaneously a fire-pot with the flames leaping a yard in the air. On another support of like kind he in the same way creates an electric fountain with a hundred streams spouting high and reflecting brilliant colors. From a cocoanut shell in one hand he pours forth a hundred gallons of water, filling three large vessels, while from the other hand issues a fierce stream of fire. He flings a mantle over an innocent-looking low stand and when he takes it up again there is suddenly visible a living statue. Feeding a single egg to an assistant, who is clad in skin-tight garments, he causes egg after egg to drop from the youngster's breast by merely tapping with his wand, the trick ending with the slow emergence from the same spot of a live chicken. A twenty-two inch platter is seen in the air, and the magician passes a hoop all around it to show that there is nothing to hold it up, then with a hammer he strikes the dish and it falls in fragments into a basket. The effect of the whole performance is heightened by bright and vari-colored lights.

Mr. Thurston is a nephew of ex-United States Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, and was born in Ohio. He was destined by his parents for the ministry, and in obedience to their wishes he spent five years at Moody's school at Northfield, Mass. A book on magic, however, had fallen into his hands when a boy and had so fascinated him that thenceforth he was chiefly ambitious to be a magician. He left the school and went for a visit to the Burnham Industrial Farm, at Canaan Four Corners, of which his friend, W. M. F. Round, the well-known reformer, was the superintendent. Becoming interested in the work there, the reclaiming of bad boys, he devoted himself to it for a year and a half. Leaving the farm he wandered over the West practicing magic and gaining after a time considerable reputation. Afterward he came to the East, where also he managed to make a hit. Then, going abroad, he performed with great success in London, the provinces, and on the continent. People of all classes, from royalty down, attended his entertainments. Among his patrons were King Edward, the Shah of Persia, and Emperor Francis Joseph. Once, in Copenhagen, he gave an impromptu exhibition with cards at a railroad station in the presence of King Christian, King Edward, King George of Greece, and the Czar, which greatly pleased the four monarchs. Now that he has returned to his own country the young magician's services are in great demand, and it is probable that he will appear during the next season in several of our big cities.



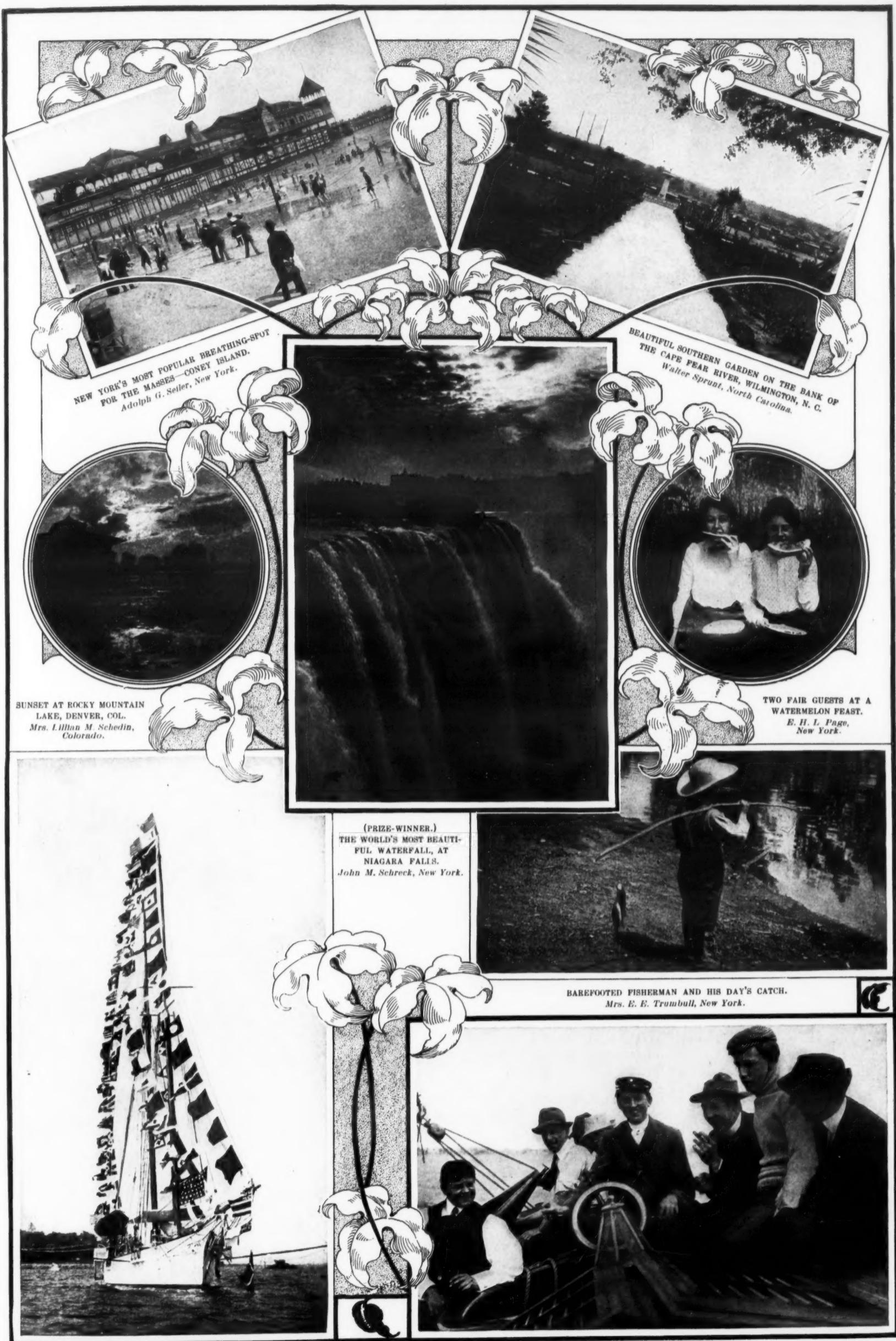
PRINCIPAL BUILDINGS PRACTICALLY COMPLETED OR IN PROCESS OF CONSTRUCTION.—AT RIGHT, NORTH FAÇADE OF ELECTRICITY PALACE, EDUCATION PALACE, AND GLOBE AND OBELISK OF MINES AND METALLURGY PALACE. AT LEFT, SOUTH FAÇADE OF VARIED INDUSTRIES PALACE, AND MANUFACTURES AND LIBERAL ARTS PALACES.



CHINESE VICE-COMMISSIONER AND ATTACHES ESCORTED ABOUT THE GROUNDS BY EXPOSITION OFFICIALS DURING A CEREMONIOUS VISIT AND A FORMAL INSPECTION OF THE WORK ACCOMPLISHED.—(1) PRESIDENT FRANCIS AND (2) VICE-COMMISSIONER WONG KAI KAH.

SIGNS OF PROGRESS AT THE ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR.

STATELY EDIFICES RAPIDLY NEARING COMPLETION, AND A CHINESE IMPERIAL COMMISSION ARRANGING FOR SPACE FOR EXHIBITS FROM CHINA.—Byrnes Photographic Co.

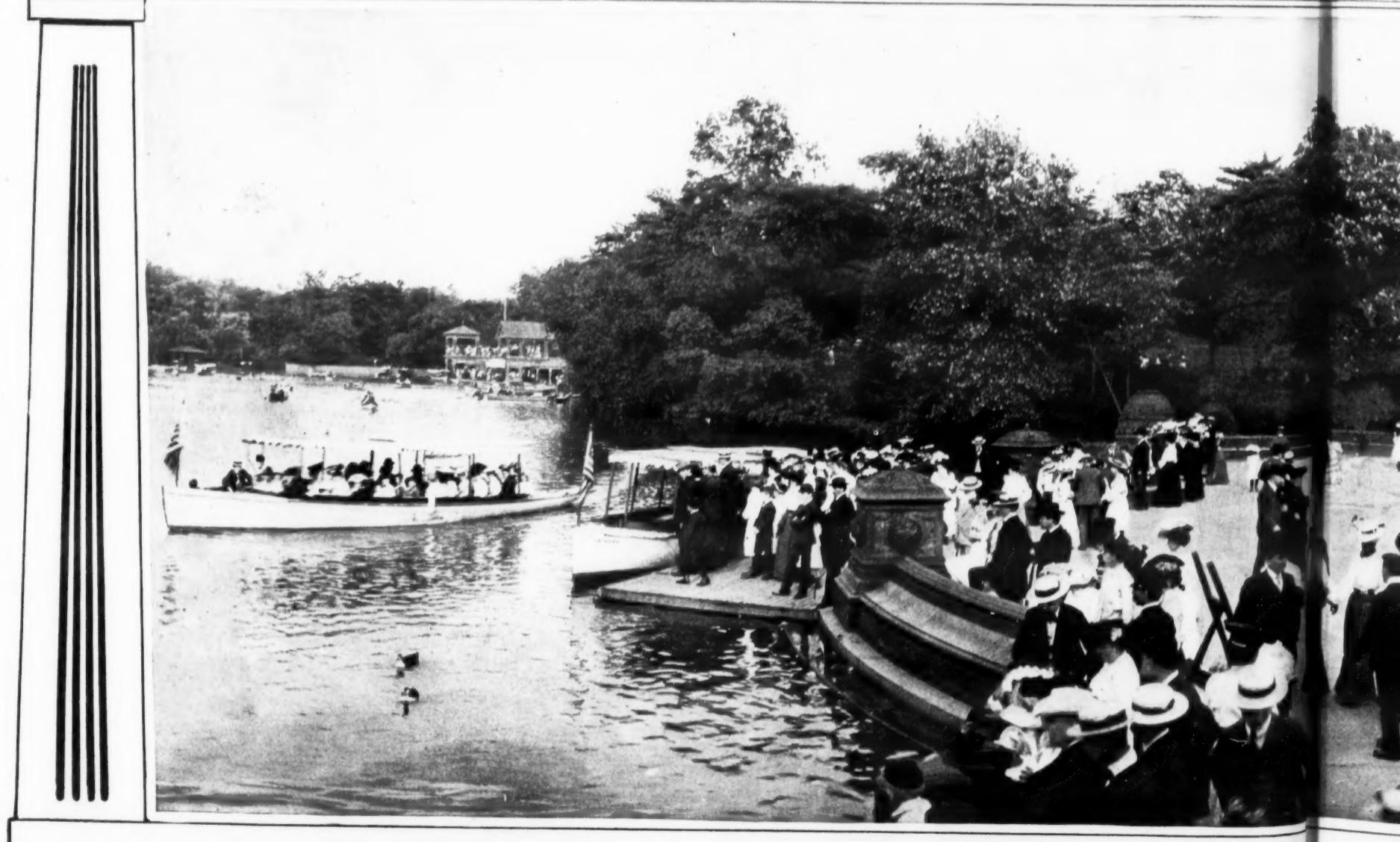


AMATEUR PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—NEW YORK WINS.
BEAUTIES AND DELIGHTS OF THE GLAD MIDSUMMER SEASON DEPICTED BY THE CAMERA ARTISTS.

(SEE OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 117.)



THE HOT-WAVE RUSH OF HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS FROM NEW YORK TO THE BEACHES



THE MIDSUMMER SUNDAY CROWD AT THE TERRACE IN CENTRAL PARK, ONE OF THE MOST DELIGHTFUL PLACES IN NEW YORK

NEW YORK'S TWO MOST FAMOUS
THE MASSES DELIGHT IN THE VARIEGATED ATTRACTIONS OF CONEY ISLAND, WHERE THE



W YORK OF THE SEASHORE ATTRACTIONS OF CONEY ISLAND.—Copyright, 1903, by Falk.



W YORK OF THE MOST DELIGHTFUL SPOTS IN NEW YORK CITY.—Copyright, 1903, by Falk.

FAMOUS MIDSUMMER RESORTS.

ND, WHILE THE MORE SELECT ONES CROWD TO THE COOL RETREATS OF CENTRAL PARK.



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT AS A TRAVELER

By G. B. Luckey

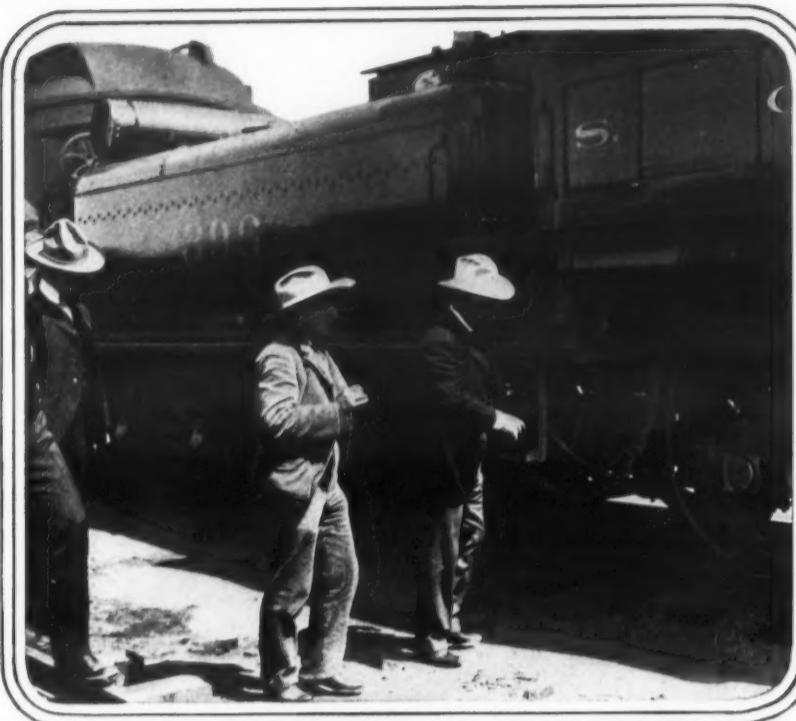


PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S tour across the continent, from which he recently returned to Washington, was one of the most memorable ever taken by any of our Presidents. For sixty-five days he was on the road, and during that time he traveled 14,000 miles by rail and several hundred additional miles by stage and carriage, delivered 265 speeches, was greeted with enthusiasm by millions, was the chief star on many important occasions, got very near to the popular heart, and strengthened himself immensely with the voters of the West. His every word and act in that long and interesting journey served to increase his wonderful personal popularity, and he came back to the White House more assured than ever of nomination and election in 1904.

As one member of the limited party which accompanied the President on this remarkable trip, I formed very distinct and favorable impressions of him as a traveler. His leading traits are, of course, familiar to all, but this phase of him, it seems to me, deserves particular notice because it throws fresh light on the strength, the poise, and the versatility of the man. After we had got well under way the first thing that struck me in this respect was the President's exceptional power of physical endurance. A far severer strain was put upon him than upon any other in the presidential party. Besides the ordinary wear and tear of travel to which we were all alike subjected, he had to respond to the numerous crowds that gathered to welcome him, and to speak at all the stations where his special train was scheduled to stop. Frequently, also, he had to receive and converse with individuals or deputations at different points, or to attend banquets or other functions which, however pleasant, are more or less wearying. Although the old American custom of indiscriminate and endless handshaking with public men was largely and wisely eliminated on this journey, there was still much of this unavoidable. It was one nearly ceaseless round of activity with the President during his waking hours. Yet through it all he bore himself with unflagging energy. He did not miss a single speech that had been assigned to him, and he made others that were not on the set programme. If he at any time felt weary he did not show it. While on the train he usually retired at 11 P. M. and slept soundly until about 6:30 o'clock in the morning. He always rose refreshed and buoyant, and his appetite did not fail him throughout his journeying. In fact, he proved superior in health and vigor to every other man on the train, notwithstanding most of his traveling companions were younger than he.

Another characteristic of the President which came out strongly on his travels was the aptitude and quickness with which he adapted himself to all his environments and to the people of every variety whom he met. Everywhere he went he was perfectly at home, and apparently well satisfied with things as they were. Nothing seemed to disappoint or annoy him. Whichever he spoke he suited his language to the condition and the character of his hearers. He could be dignified and scholarly or plain and familiar, as the circumstances warranted. His listeners, however unlearned and humble, understood and responded to him readily because he so thoroughly understood them and accommodated his thoughts and words to their ways of thinking and talking. Probably no other American President was ever so democratic in spirit and act, or so wide of range in his feelings and sympathies. Mr. Roosevelt realizes his kinship to, and "mixes" well with, all men. When the train halted at Hugo, Cal., the President descried not far from the track the "grub-wagon" of a cattle-herding outfit. He was somewhat hungry, and the vehicle brought to his mind recollections of his days as a ranchman and hunter in the West. Joyously he exclaimed: "That's the real thing," and alighting he strode to the wagon, shook hands and chatted in their own lingo with the gratified cook and the cowboys, and then, just like any "cattle-puncher," he helped himself to meat and bread and coffee and devoured his homely meal with a relish. In the attitude thus disclosed of the President toward his fellow-men of various sorts there is nothing studied or affected. He obeys the impulses of a large, well-rounded nature imbued with sincere good-fellowship.

The President always appeared to be especially delighted at meeting the children of the towns where he stopped. Whenever he came in contact with them the little ones took to him at once. Instinctively they regarded him as their friend, and he showed in every way his genuine fondness for them. He would bestow his warmest hand-clasp, his most genial smiles, and his kindest words on the youngsters who turned out to see him, to present him with bouquets, to cheer him, and to wave tiny flags in salutation of him. For the old soldiers, likewise, the President had a soft spot in his heart. He absolutely venerated a veteran of the Civil War, and whenever he discovered any of the



THE "IRON HORSE," ON WHICH HE WAS ABOUT TO RIDE, INSPECTED WITH INTEREST BY THE PRESIDENT.—*Luckey*.

defenders of the Union he took pains to chat with them if the occasion was social, or to compliment them directly if he was delivering an address. Naturally this liking of the President for men who have served the nation in war is deeply reciprocated by the gray-haired warriors of a former generation, whose services to their country have too often been depreciated. There was no station at which representatives of their thinning ranks did not turn out to do honor to the hero of San Juan. The Indians, also who flocked here and there to behold the "Big White Chief," were won by his evident good will and sense of justice toward their race.

The uniform cheerfulness of the President during his more than two months of strenuous movement was simply phenomenal. He was at all times pleasant and willing to enter into lively conversation, and his hearty and infectious laugh was frequently heard. None of us saw even the faintest cloud upon his brow in the entire period of that whirling and exciting experience. Whenever he met a member of the party he would accost him cordially and evince an interest in him that seemed to the recipient of the attention individual and special. It was also invariably with an inexhaustible flow of good spirits that the President faced the public. The throngs which saw and listened to him went away happy.

That the President was cut out for a traveler was obvious from his eager enjoyment of the varying scenery of the regions through which we passed. It was west of the Missouri River that he appeared to be most in his element, and therefore in his happiest mood. No doubt the associations with which that portion of the Union is invested for him had much to do with this joyous sentiment. But he cherishes an intense love of nature in his bosom, and the nearer he gets to nature anywhere the more satisfied he appears to be. The cup of his delight was full when he roamed through the Yellowstone Park, frequently wading through deep snow and camping out in the open air like a seasoned hunter. It was there that, from a recreation standpoint, he most keenly enjoyed himself. The giant redwoods of California and the other natural attractions of that land of "sunshine, fruits, and flowers" delightfully impressed him. When going through a particularly attractive bit of country the President often rode on the locomotive. He found this an exhilarating pastime, besides thus obtaining a more extensive view of the wonders and beauties of the land.

But the "iron steed" did not gratify the President quite so much as did the horse that is made of flesh and blood. Every convenient opportunity that was offered him for taking a horseback ride he gleefully availed himself of. In the Yellowstone Park and elsewhere he made excursions astride a horse that covered an aggregate of hundreds of miles. The President is himself a superb horseman, and he admires good horsemanship in others. He was fond of watching the feats of skilled riders, and the evolutions and races of the cowboys on their broncos stirred in him a rapturous interest. Sometimes as the train was pulling out from a station a band of cowboys would race after it, often keeping up with it for the distance of half a mile, galloping like mad and shouting and firing their revolvers. The President at such times would stand on the rear platform, his countenance glowing with delight, and would shout, in exultant tones, "Go it, boys! go it, boys!" and when the foremost contestant in the impromptu race came up close enough the President would lean over the rail and reach 'way out and

shake hands with him. The first man in the group would then rein aside and allow others in succession to dash up and be treated in the same friendly fashion. As the train with accelerating speed would at length leave behind the fastest pony the President would wave his hat in farewell, and the proud and irrepressible men of the plains would join in a parting yell of admiration. It is not to be wondered at that the President is idolized by all the "rough riders" of the ranges of the West.

There were many places along the route at which no stops had been arranged for and yet at which crowds assembled to secure, if possible, a glimpse of the President as he swept swiftly by. Out of consideration for these people, however small their number might be, the President would step out on the rear platform and bow to and smile at them, and the gatherings would disperse, well pleased with the distinguished traveler's recognition. Impelled by this good-natured regard for others, the President would also, at the end of each run, make it a point to shake hands with the engineer and fireman of the train and thank them for bringing him to his destination in safety. Another trait of the President as a traveler was his refusal to continue his progress on Sundays. Invariably on that day of the week the train was tied up, and the head of the nation set a pious example in dropping all worldly cares and attending religious services in some church. The student and reader was not wholly left behind when the President went a-roving. Although so much of his time was occupied with the public, he found leisure occasionally to dip into some of his favorite books, a small collection of which he carried with him.

The Western people all along the line unmistakably showed that they regarded President Roosevelt as one of themselves. Although born and reared in the East, the descendant of six generations of Roosevelts in New York City, the President's years of life in the far West, the native breadth of his sympathies, his wide knowledge of men and affairs, and his ready adaptability have gained for him a marvelous hold on the Western heart, without regard to party lines. Admittedly he is the best posted of all our Presidents on the practical needs of the great West. These he knows in general and in detail. The Western people, indeed, believe they have found in this son of the East a man who comprehends them more thoroughly than does any other public man, even one born in their own section.

If the President could always be as fortunate as he was on this tour, he would be invincible in all his undertakings. "Roosevelt luck" was most strikingly manifested all through the journey. Not a hitch occurred in any part of the itinerary, and no serious indisposition befell any of the presidential company. Each one reached his home in good health, while the President, to all seeming, was as fresh at the end as he was at the beginning of his travels. We who had been with him for so many days of close proximity came back more deeply impressed than ever with the tremendous vitality and magnetism of the man, his force of character, his mental largeness, and the potent influence he exerts on the nation's life and destiny.

Beautifying New York City.

WE HEAR a great deal about proposed efforts to beautify the city of New York, and all sorts of schemes for the construction of arcades, underground roadways for pedestrians, triumphal arches, waterfront parks, and so forth, have been suggested by the Municipal Art Society and other organizations interested in this work. Some of our people, however, think that New York is attractive just as it is. One of the brightest and most observant writers for the press, now sojourning in Paris, was asked to suggest how New York could be beautified according to Parisian ideas. The reply was suggestive, and its common sense will appeal to a great many New Yorkers. The writer says: "How to make New York beautiful? It can't be done; that is, if it is not already beautiful, and I think it is. One would say, Begin by shaving off the sky-scrappers. But the sun doesn't shine on a more remarkable and attractive thing than New York's jagged sky-line, and in all the world there is nothing like Broadway. To beautify is to individualize, and if New York is not individual, what is it? The man who writes about our ugly, checker-board street plan evidently doesn't know his New York. The opera is Paris. That's one thing New York could do to add to her beauty—transform that cold-storage warehouse on Fortieth Street and Broadway into an opera house, a real temple of music; then regulate the bill-board nuisance a little bit, and New York will be beautiful enough for all Americans, and for all time."



WHERE STAY-AT-HOMES IN NEW YORK FIND RECREATION.

LEADING ATTRACTIONS AT THE SUMMER PLACES OF AMUSEMENT, AND A HINT OF PREPARATION FOR THE COMING DRAMATIC SEASON.



BOOKS AND AUTHORS

By La Salle A. Maynard

IT SEEMS to us that the experience of other countries in dealing with their colonial dependencies, to say nothing of our own experience during the past two or three years, fully justifies the views taken by Mr. Alpheus H. Snow in his volume, "The Administration of Dependencies" (Putnam's Sons), concerning the methods which should be pursued in the government of the distant lands we have taken under our protecting aegis. In his closing chapter, that on "Imperial Obligations," Mr. Snow argues that it will be both unwise and unsafe to attempt to administer these new possessions of ours wholly through the instrumentality of Congress, because that body "has not a unity of view and interest, but is always divided into at least two great parties, and always represents local interests, many of which are opposed not only to the interests of the dependencies, but to the interests of each other; its members are elected primarily for the protection of local interests, secondarily for the protection of the interests of the whole Union, and lastly, when these interests have been protected, to protect the interests of the dependencies." It seems to us that in these sentences Mr. Snow has put his finger upon the chief danger spot in the future administration of our colonial affairs. The treatment Congress has already accorded to demands for legislation received from Hawaii and the Philippines, and its attitude in former years toward similar demands from far-away and lonely Alaska, are pertinent illustrations in support of the point Mr. Snow tries to make. We remember that in a conversation with Governor Brady, of Alaska, several years ago, he complained bitterly of the neglectful and tardy course pursued by Congress in connection with a demand for the reform of the Alaskan land laws whereby the settlers in that region might be enabled to obtain a clear title in fee simple to their homes. To him and to his people the legislation asked for was a matter of pressing and vital importance, yet in spite of continual urgency from the Governor himself and other representatives from Alaska, Congress had delayed action on the matter year after year until they had grown weary with waiting. It was only at the recent session of Congress, we believe, that this legislation, so essential to the material well-being of the Alaskan people, was finally enacted. If a just and intelligent view of the matter had prevailed in Congress the reform would have been granted years ago.

IT IS altogether natural, and quite inevitable, as Mr. Snow says, that if the administration of our more distant dependencies is left wholly to Congress they will suffer more from a dilatory and neglectful policy than Alaska has ever suffered. Our local and home affairs are more nearly identical with those of Alaska than the interests of Hawaii or the Philippines can ever be, peopled as these are largely by alien races and existing under conditions differing widely from our own. Hawaii and the Philippines are both in absolute need, for the development of their local industries, of a class of laborers now shut away from them by our exclusion laws; but our representatives in Congress, under the pressure of a blind and foolish anti-Chinese sentiment, will be slow to make any exception to these laws in favor of Hawaii and the Philippines, if any is ever made. Mr. Snow would therefore have the "habitual and daily" administration of our dependencies taken away from Congress and placed "in the hands of the President, assisted by expert investigators and advisers," constituting what might be called the Imperial Council, and, together with a Secretary of State for Imperial Affairs, making a new executive department, distinct from all other departments, but subject as all departments are to the supervision of Congress. "The Imperial Secretary would act, or would advise the President or the Congress regarding action, only after consultation with the Imperial Council in the same way as the Secretary of State for India in Great Britain acts only after advising with the Council for India; the Minister for the Colonies in France, after advising with the *Conseil Supérieur des Colonies*, and the Imperial

Chancellor, in Germany, acting as Minister for Foreign Affairs and *ex-officio* as Minister for the Colonies, after advising with the *Kolonialrath*." These suggestions seem to us worthy of careful consideration. It will not do to say that this plan commits us to new features of government and new administrative policies, and that such an explicit recognition of imperialism as this plan proposes would be offensive to the sense of the American people. In the acquirement of Hawaii and the Philippines we have, wisely or unwisely, entered upon the imperial path, and there can be no more harm now in taking the name than in having the substance. Neither can we now, having taken these distant lands to ourselves, safely ignore the peculiar and delicate responsibilities which their government involves nor handle them with the tips of our fingers.

IN HER "Mariella of Out-West" (Macmillan Company) Ella Higginson has given to the world a story of unusual qualities. The farmers of the Western States with whom it deals are men of rough lives and strong passions. Mariella, the heroine, is a delicate, clever, and naturally refined girl, out of place among them, but possibly for that very reason intensely attractive to them. When the book begins she is a child, and her mother, a coarse-fibred woman who repels the reader at first, fills the chief place in the picture. The best thing in the book is the gradual unfolding of this woman's character till at last the reader not only pities but likes her. Mariella is wooed by a man of her own class and by an American gentleman of European polish. All our sympathies are with the farmer, yet we are made to desire his unhappiness for the sake of Mariella, who can never, we feel, fulfill her natural destiny "Out-West." The *dénouement* is admirably brought about.



ELLA HIGGINSON,
Author of "Mariella of Out-West."
Kirkpatrick.

WE KNOW of at least one young woman who is seriously thinking of writing a somewhat indignant letter to Mr. Justus Miles Forman, author of "Journeys End" (Doubleday, Page & Company), to know why he has left her a prey to such exasperating doubts, after reading his story, as to whether that letter described in the final paragraph bore a domestic or a foreign stamp, conveying to "Molly" on the other side of the water or to "Evelyn" on this an offer of his heart and hand. It does seem almost cruel for an author to leave his readers hung up, so to speak, in such a state of suspense, with no immediate likelihood of being rescued from that perilous position. Of course there is no such dread alternative as was presented in the case of "The Lady or the Tiger"; for upon whomsoever the choice falls in Mr. Forman's story it does not mean that the hero is to be eaten alive, but that he must become, in any event, the accepted suitor of a lovely and charming girl. The author has worked up the situation, too, so cleverly that you cannot help but feel a keen sympathy for his hero in the delicate and perplexing dilemma in which he finds himself, with an English earlorn just laid at his feet, also the fame that goes with successful authorship, and along with this sudden good fortune the knowledge that he possesses the love of two beautiful young women who, unknown to each other and through no duplicity nor unfair conduct on his part, have bestowed on him their affections. In the hour of his triumph he receives a tender missive from both, the one from "Molly," the dear little sweetheart back in his English home, who writes that she is waiting for him, her "Jack," "waiting at the Towers"; the other, a scented note, from the gifted and radiant "Evelyn Berkeley," who has made his play a success with her superb acting and who writes for him to come now, "this afternoon," where she sits with his roses on her table, "all but one of them." After much agonizing of the heart, the new Earl of Oxbridge sits down and writes an answer to one of these missives that decides his fate; but to whom is it written, Molly or Evelyn? That is the

query that the reader must answer for himself as best he may.

IT WAS ONLY by a fortunate chance that the "Emerson-Grimm Correspondence," just published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., was given to the world. One day when Mr. Frederick W. Holls was calling on Herman Grimm, the latter spoke of Emerson's letters to him, then lying in the Goethe-Schiller archives in Weimar, and expressed a wish for their publication. He consented that his own should appear with them, and wrote credentials whereby Mr. Holls might obtain them. When Mr. Holls presented his letters at Weimar he was shocked by the news that Herman Grimm had been found dead in his bed the morning of the previous day. It was a happy impulse by which Grimm spoke to Mr. Holls, for the letters abound in good things, and were particularly opportune at the time of the Emerson centennial.

ON JUNE 1st, 1803, one week after the birth of Emerson, William Ellery Channing, whom Emerson called "the star of the American church," was installed as minister of the Federal Street Church in Boston, and began the great public career which through the following forty years so profoundly affected American religion, politics, and society. On June 1st of the present year, the centennial day, a statue of Channing was dedicated in Boston. The American Peace Society has just celebrated in Boston the seventy-fifth anniversary of its founding. This American Peace Society was the outgrowth of the Massachusetts Peace Society, founded thirteen years before, in 1815. This society, the first influential peace society in the world, which owed its original impulse to Rev. Noah Worcester, was organized in Channing's study, in the parsonage-house of the parish; and Channing was "its life and soul." Messrs. Ginn & Company, of Boston, have recognized this memorable anniversary by the addition to their International Library, in which have already appeared Bloch's "Future

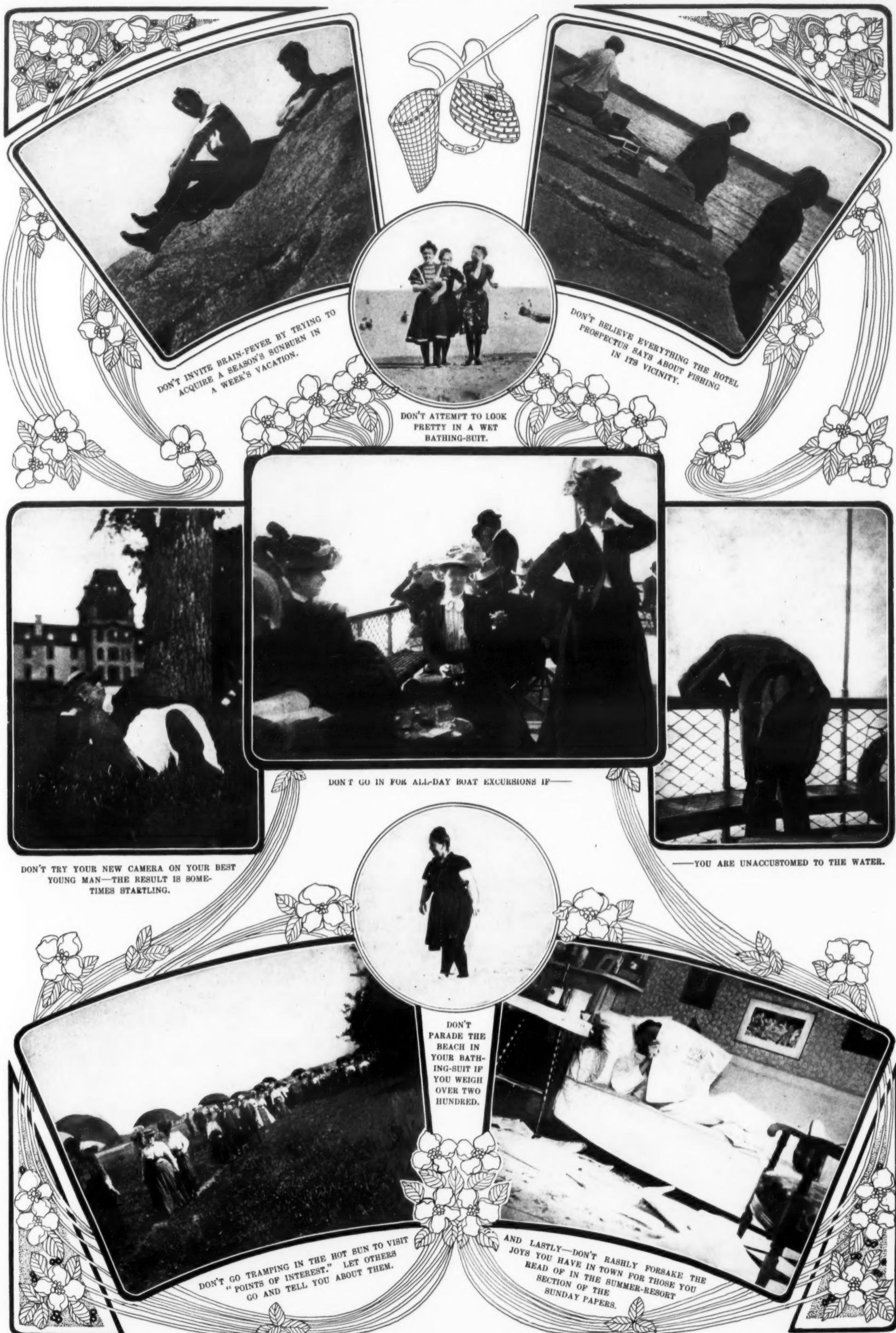


JUSTUS MILES FORMAN,
Who wrote "Journeys End."
McLean.

of War," Charles Sumner's "Addresses on War," and a volume of Channing's "Discourses on War." Channing's life was one long war against war. Above all men in pulpits did he expose the evils and wrongs of the military system. The best of his addresses and sermons upon war and the true honor and welfare of nations are here brought together, carefully edited, and accompanied by a thoughtful introduction by Edwin D. Mead. It is felt that no volume could be published at this time better calculated to bring home to our preachers and churches their duties in this most important cause. The words spoken by Channing half a century ago have lost none of their force, and have direct and often startling application to the problems and temptations of to-day. This volume, like the others in the series, is sold at a nominal price through Ginn & Company, for the International Library, which has for its chief aim the wide distribution of peace literature.

IN THE RECORDS of ancient Jewish magic Solomon played the same rôle as Faust did in the Christian. By magic he was supposed to have been able to satisfy all his desires. The work known as the "Key of Solomon," which formed the basis of magic ages ago, was written by some unknown Hebrew magician, and of it Latin, French, and Italian versions exist in the British Museum. In searching among the books of his father, the Rev. S. M. Gollancz, Professor Hermann Gollancz found a Hebrew copy made in Amsterdam in 1700, and on this manuscript he lectured at University College recently. If the master of magic who practices the art as laid down in the volume is pure in body and soul, it is interesting to learn that he will be able to unbar bolts, get out of prison, harm his enemies, and call up spirits from the deep.

IN need of a tonic? Take Abbott's, the Original Angostura, the king of tonics. At grocers' and druggists'.



"DONT'S" FOR THE SUMMER BOARDER.
FAMILIAR PHASES OF THE RECURRING MIDSUMMER MADNESS.

As observed by Glen Alan.



IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS

THE CHARM OF AUTOMOBILE RACING.—High speed and direct competition under the eyes of the spectators are the features in racing events which draw crowds and create enthusiasm.

If the spice of danger—to the participants, but not to the onlookers—can be added, so much the better. In its arrangements for races on the Empire City track the club there has had these requirements in mind. Though quite scientific and utilitarian in its work for the cause of automobilism on other occasions, it thoroughly believes in making automobile sport interesting to sportsmen generally. Sprints against time lack the element of visible rivalry that takes the popular fancy, and broadside races, with six or seven machines starting simultaneously from the chalk-line on a track only about seventy-five feet wide at the short turns, are a trifle too dangerous for our present conception of such affairs. The Australian pursuit plan is a medium between the two extremes—too much tameness and too much risk. Being well known to all frequenters of bicycle races, its adaptation to automobilism is interesting. The possibilities of high-class sport and an exciting finish are limitless; given four or five cars of approximately equal speed and weight, the question of personal equation in jockeying the turns and maneuvering to pass competitors supplies a spectacle worth seeing. As there can be but one winner, only one prize is hung up, and that is of sufficient value, either in plate or cash, to call forth a scorching event and record time for the distance, no matter what its length may be.

AUTOMOBILE CONSTRUCTION AS A PASTIME.

Automobile building as a pastime is growing rapidly, despite the fact that it is an expensive amusement. Few would care or could afford to go into it on the scale that two prominent members of the Automobile Club of America have embarked. These two enthusiasts have built a factory at Mamaroneck, and propose to turn out vehicles on the French model in quantities, but it is hardly likely that they will be the crude affairs which are very much in evidence nowadays not only on the road but sometimes in the police courts as well. An automobile scorching who was arrested recently for speeding his machine at the rate of thirty miles an hour in Central Park explained in court that his vehicle was one of his own construction, built to go at the moderate rate of twelve miles an hour, and his delight at being assured that he was going at almost three times that rate overshadowed his discomfiture at being held for trial in greater bonds than he could furnish. He stated that he was a mechanic and had built the machine in his leisure hours. Technical journals contain in every issue descriptions of new vehicles of amateur design and build, and it is probable that there is hardly a general machine-shop in the country where motor vehicles are not being assembled. At the leading technical schools of the country each student

is required before completing his course to build some complete piece of machinery, such as a speed-lathe or a small steam-engine. The latter machine was formerly the favorite, but the automobile has now taken its place in favor, and the mechanically-inclined collegian now puts together a gasoline or steam vehicle. In consequence of the demand for parts and fittings thus created, a large business in supplying them has developed, and the catalogue of such goods issued by one dealer is a pamphlet of seventy-two closely-printed pages, embracing every part and fitting of either a gasoline, steam, or electric vehicle.

AMERICA'S REPRESENTATIVE TURF MEETING.—The movement of the great racing stables to Saratoga for the midsummer racing began earlier this season than ever before, so that the great establishments will take but a small part in the summer racing still to come on the Metropolitan tracks. The rearrangement of dates by the Jockey Club was expected to keep the promi-

to get back to Saratoga, so that the early days of the Brighton meeting were remarkable for the rush to the Spa course. The big establishment of William C. Whitney, which includes the horses of

the Westbury Stables owned by Harry Payne Whitney and H. B. Duryea, was one of the first to go to Saratoga, quickly followed by the horses of J. R. and F. P. Keene, and S. S. Brown, the Goughacres Stable, to remain away from the New York tracks until the opening of the Sheepshead Bay meeting with the running of the Futility recalls them in the fall.

THE NEW-SERVICE RULE IN TENNIS.—In the tournaments so far played on the Metropolitan tennis courts this season little attention has been given the new-service rule, more familiarly known as the foot-fault rule, which was made by the United States National Lawn Tennis Association. Where the average American player is at variance with those who advocated the change is in that part of the rule which says, "It is not a fault if one only of the server's feet does not touch the ground at the moment at which the service is delivered. He shall place both feet on the ground immediately before serving, and not take a running or walking start." This will make it a difficult matter for those players who were so fast at getting to the net behind their service to attain that position of vantage. It has been the force of these aggressive tactics that has beaten the Englishmen from the old days of Goodbody down to the time of the great competitions of last year, which witnessed the overthrow of the Doherty brothers. H. P. BURCHELL.



CHARLES H. SEELEY, THIRICE THE WINNER OF THE GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP OF CONNECTICUT, DRIVING FROM THE TENTH TEE IN THE RECENT TOURNAMENT AT NEW HAVEN—GOLFER RALPH C. CARROLL AT RIGHT.

Sedgwick.

gent stables busy about New York City until the Saratoga meeting opened on August 3d, but it seems to have had the opposite effect, as in expectation of a repetition of the brisk meeting in 1902, horsemen were eager



ERNEST MARSHALL, THE COLORED STUDENT ELECTED CAPTAIN OF THE PHILLIPS-EXETER ACADEMY FOOTBALL TEAM.



PRIVATE GEORGE E. COOK, FIRST REGIMENT, DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA, WHO WON TWO PRIZES IN INTERNATIONAL SHOOTING-MATCHES AT BISLEY, ENGL., FIRING AT A TARGET.

Pictorial News Company.

The Sad Story of Little White-Throat.

Continued from page 105.

desperation White-Throat flew to his old haven, the big briar patch, and just reached it before Wilder, who saw him and was greatly excited, could catch him. While Budd ran around and around outside, Wilder slowly drove White-Throat from one place to another until at last he cornered him and forced him into the open again, where Budd was soon in hot pursuit.

There was no doubt about it now. The tracks were close together and blood marked every step. Suddenly the trail ended in a bog. Budd came up and paused, his first impulse being to blow the bog all to pieces; then he waited for Wilder to come up and so made sure of his game. Wilder came to the bog and his keen nose at once told him just where the quail had hidden, and in a moment he had White-Throat in his mouth, holding him quietly as he had been trained to do.

Escaping by a lucky chance in his childhood, too fast and cunning for his wild enemies, more than a match for either man or dog alone, thus ends the story of White-Throat when both man and dog conspired against him.



JEROME MAGEE, OF CHICAGO, THE WELL-KNOWN POLE-VAULTER, AND PROMINENT IN COLLEGE ATHLETICS.—*Earle.*

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

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do the rest.**F. WALLACE WHITE,**
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end of the property of the**Para Rubber Plantation Company**this season so far. This is worth in the market 92c.
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mining camps in these districts which offer
to-day the greatest investment opportunities.

INVESTORS' MAGAZINE, Spokane, Wash.

**Jasper's Hints
to Money-makers**

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of the regular readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answering questions, and all communications are treated confidentially. Correspondents should always inclose a stamp, as sometimes a personal reply is necessary. Inquiries should refer only to matters directly connected with Wall Street interests. Subscribers to LESLIE'S WEEKLY at the home office, at regular subscription rates, namely, \$4 per annum, are placed on a *preferred list*, entitling them to the early delivery of the papers, and in emergencies, to answers by mail or telegraph. Address "Jasper," LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.]

THOSE who thought I was excited when I used the term "financial spree," during the height of the boom a year and a half ago, will probably question the correctness of my prophecy that there must be another period of reorganization. Railroad earnings, to be sure, are heavy, but the obligations of the railroads have also been greatly increased during the past few years of prosperity. By the issues of new bonds and stocks fixed charges have been tremendously raised. There has been an exchange of floating capital in many instances for fixed obligations. We have not as yet tested the capacity of the railroads in dull and depressed times to meet these added obligations. Until that test is had, it would be well for the optimistic to restrain their enthusiasm.

Those who watch the financial situation the world around find many conditions existing analogous to those in 1892 and 1893. To come a little nearer to the present time, conditions are much like those which led to the depression abroad, and especially in Germany, three or four years ago. Great industrial enterprises, on a fictitious capitalization, were created. Prominent banks were influenced to give these their countenance and support. When the crash came, financial institutions found themselves loaded with undigested and indigestible securities. Money was not to be had, the public was not eager to buy, and the hardest kind of hard times in Germany ensued. Everybody knows that money is scarce in this country, especially time money; that our savings banks and other buyers of investment securities are holding aloof from Wall Street, and that the institutions that were eager to buy gilt-edged bonds on a 3 per cent. basis two years ago will not purchase the best of municipal securities now on a 4 per cent. basis. Shrewd bankers and investors are waiting for the general round-up which must come, if history repeats itself, before the liquidation in the stock market is complete and the financial spree ended.

Who realizes how much money has been sunk in the recent shrinkage in the market? It is said that Canadians have lost a hundred million of dollars thus far this year in iron and steel ventures. The shrinkage in Amalgamated Copper involved a loss of as much more. The shrinkage in United States Steel and all the other heavy losses that the market has sustained foot up into an appalling aggregate. Of course it may be said that the money still exists somewhere. True, but it is in the hands of the few, and the great masses who go down into Wall Street to speculate or to invest are not forgetful of that fact, and are only waiting for an opportunity to "get even" with some one, or any one; and this is one of the animating forces behind the outbreak of labor and socialism.

"Sandy Hill": Answer was sent.
"S. S." Newport, N. Y.: A savings bank is always the safer.

"McC." South Lawrence, Mass.: Preferred for three months.

"M. B." Albany, N. Y.: All have merit, but I would not be in a hurry.

"Gussie," Cornwall, N. Y.: I only know what its statements say. 2. No. 3. Yes.

"Councillor": Preferred for six months. Missouri Pacific, Manhattan Elevated, or Baltimore and Ohio.

"A. P." St. Louis: Don't advise its purchase. Anonymous communications not answered. No stamp.

"B." Watsonville, Cal.: Preferred for six months. I find no rating for either, and do not recommend them.

"M. M." Genesee, Ill.: Such bonds are not easily sold in case you wish to realize. I only have the facts their reports give.

"A. B." Honolulu: The trust company you mention is all right. Be sure you do not mix it with something else with a similar name.

"W. A." Philadelphia: The common stock of the Erie is so large that I do not believe it to be a purchase, in spite of the increase in the earnings.

"M." Lowell, Mass.: It is being purchased freely at the price you give, though general liquidation would carry it lower. You ought to be a subscriber.

"P. A. B." Montreal: The number on the slip indicates the number of the paper ending your subscription, namely, August 13th. I do not advise it at present.

"F. D." New York: If Corn Products common were permanently on a 4 per cent. basis it would obviously sell higher. I point out conditions. My readers must act on their own judgments.

"Ice," Kingston: 1. Though it may sell lower, I

FINANCIAL.

PLAN

FINANCIAL.

**TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE
BAY STATE GAS COMPANY
OF DELAWARE**

It is proposed to form the United Gas and Electric Company (hereinafter called the New Company) under the laws of Delaware or of such other State as may be advised, with a total authorized capital of twenty-six million dollars (\$26,000,000), all common stock, divided into shares of the par value of ten dollars (\$10) each, and with all powers appropriate for carrying on the business of lighting, heating, and producing power, and for all manufacture connected therewith and all other powers deemed useful.

Ten million dollars (\$10,000,000) in par value of such stock of the New Company will be used to acquire the capital stock of the United States Light and Heating Company, a corporation of New Jersey (not less than eighty per cent. thereof to be acquired, and a proportionate amount of new stock to be set apart to acquire the balance), and for all commissions, underwriting, and syndicate compensation.

Fifteen million seven hundred and ten thousand dollars (\$15,710,000) in par value of the capital stock of the New Company will be offered to the shareholders of the Bay State Gas Company of Delaware in exchange for their shares in that company as follows:

For three (3) shares of said Bay State Gas Company stock and one dollar (\$1) in money there will be delivered one share of the stock of the New Company. The New Company will thus acquire all the stock of the Bay State Gas Company so exchanged and one dollar in money for each three shares thereof, the total outstanding capital of Bay State Gas Company being four million seven hundred and thirteen thousand (4,713,000) shares of the par value of fifty

dollars each. The remainder of the stock of the New Company, together with all not taken in exchange as aforesaid, will remain in the treasury for further corporate uses.

The New Company will thus be in a position to avail itself of the earnings of the United States Light and Heating Company and to increase that business and the earnings thereof, to manage to advantage the properties and assets of the Bay State Gas Company, and to enforce the claims of that Company and of its stockholders, and to enter largely into the field of Electric and Gas Lighting and production of power.

The stockholders of the Bay State Gas Company desiring to avail themselves of the privilege of such exchange will, on or before September 1st, 1903, deposit their shares in the said Bay State Gas Company with the Knickerbocker Trust Company, No. 66 Broadway, in the City of New York, the certificates being duly endorsed for transfer in blank, subject to the acceptance by the Committee named below, will pay to said Trust Company one dollar for each three shares of stock so deposited, and will receive from said Trust Company appropriate receipts which will call for the return of the stock and money if the plan is not carried out by September 10th, 1903. The Committee, on or before that date, to determine whether the deposits are sufficient to warrant the carrying out of the plan.

The legal matters involved in carrying out the plan will be in charge of Messrs. Simpson, Thatcher, Barnum & Bartlett, and J. S. L'Amoreaux.

New York, July 15, 1903.

Hon. TITUS SHEARD, Manufacturer.

W. J. ARKELL, Publisher.

C. S. DRUMMOND, Late Director British Traction Company.

MAXWELL STEVENSON, Secretary to the Committee, 74 Broadway, N. Y.

ENGLISH COMMITTEE:

THE EARL OF KINTORE, Chairman Sulphide Corporation.

E. HALL CRAGGS, Shipbuilder, Middleboro, England.

am told that insiders have been picking it up at the recent decline. 2. No. 3. No. If you can hold you can average up in case of a more serious drop.

"J. B." Cumberland, Md.: On your showing the Northern Pacific first is as good as the O. R. and N. consolidated 4s. I have not said they were not, but I doubt if they are better. Thank you.

"Old Forge": Preferred for six months. American Cotton Oil common sold last year as low as 31 and as high as 57, and this year has ranged from 33 to 46. It largely represents water. I do not regard it as any better than Corn Products common.

"F." Utica, N. Y.: 1. If the market has a sharp rally I would sell them. 2. I would not re-invest until the liquidation had been more complete. Of the stocks you mention Ontario and Western or American Ice preferred ought to be the more promising.

"G. M." Memphis: 1. The stockholders' committee of the American Ice Company has been visiting the plants scattered from Washington to Maine and is now about to examine the books. 2. I do not think Colorado Southern better than Kansas City Southern.

"J. M. F." Philadelphia: Preferred for six months. 1. United States Bobbin common pays 6 per cent. and Chicle 12 per cent. The former has a smaller capital and is a smaller institution. 2. While Southern Railway common looks cheap, as compared with prices in the boom period, I am not regarding it with favor. Speculation tends toward dividend-payers that will carry interest charges.

"X. X. X." Mass.: When you wrote, indications seemed to favor a possibility of better prices for some issues. Every effort was made to strengthen the market, but stocks would not move. If present conditions can be maintained until fall, many believe that better prices will be had. So much depends upon the crops and upon the general business outlook that I am not optimistic. It is impossible to advise you to do more than watch the situation keenly, and be prepared to take advantage of circumstances. You have a fair list of speculatives, but in this market the speculative shares are growing less in favor.

Continued on following page.

industrial, and the latter a well-established railroad company. Baltimore and Ohio around 80 seems to find plenty of purchasers.

"B." Brooklyn: An explanation of the method of speculating in privileges, or "puts and calls," will be found in a little booklet on the subject, printed by Mallett & Wyckoff, members of the New York Consolidated Exchange, 10 Wall Street, New York. A copy will be sent you by them if you will inclose a one-cent stamp and mention LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

"T. J." Richmond, Va.: Preferred for six months. 1. United States Bobbin common pays 6 per cent. and Chicle 12 per cent. The former has a smaller capital and is a smaller institution. 2. While Southern Railway common looks cheap, as compared with prices in the boom period, I am not regarding it with favor. Speculation tends toward dividend-payers that will carry interest charges.

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Continued on following page.

anywhere, will suggest the aroma and the luxury of the idle East if you're a smoker of

Egyptian Deities.

No better Turkish cigarette can be made. Look for the signature of

S. ANARGYROS



Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from preceding page.

"F. M. C." Washington: You are on my preferred subscription list for six months.

"M. G. C." Providence: 1. Yes. 2. Yes; I hear excellent reports of its earnings. 3. I do not know.

"J. H." Lawrence, Mass.: 1. Mallett & Wyckoff, 10 Wall Street, deal in small lots, and do a large business. 2. Note advices in my column. Situation changes daily.

"W." Rockford, Ill.: I believe in Manhattan Elevated because of its investment quality. You have simply to buy it through a broker, the same as you would buy any commodity from a dealer.

"W. H. H." St. Louis: I hear from many sources that insiders believe that Rock Island preferred is a safe purchase on sharp declines. On its earnings it looks safe, but it has not had the test of bad years.

"Dayton," Youngstown, O.: 1. The files of any New York paper will show you in their annual New Year's summary for the years you mention the figures you desire. 2. Too busy with more profitable things.

"M." East Boston, Mass.: You are on my preferred list. Whenever the market has had a drop, sudden and sharp, during an interval of a day or two, the chances favor a partial recovery. I do not think that the liquidation is over.

"Banker" Nashville: If hard times should result in a shrinkage of 25 per cent. in the gross earnings of our railroads, a majority of them, Louisville and Nashville included, would be unable to continue the payment of dividends. During the last depression the shrinkage was fully up to that figure.

"V. P." Chicago: One dollar received. You are on my preferred subscription list for three months. 1. As between United States Leather common and American Ice common at the same price for one year's speculation, I prefer the latter. 2. The earnings of the Leather company are good, and the preferred stock has always been well regarded. 3. Ask some bank regarding his standing. I do not know it.

"Banker" Baltimore: The proposed bond issue of \$40,000,000 by Senator Clark's Pacific Railroad, to be used for the purchase of a portion of the Oregon Short Line, indicates that large amounts of money are needed to complete unfinished projects. The report that the Lehigh Valley is to have a new bond issue is also interesting in this connection. It is difficult to see how money can be cheap while it is in such demand.

"G." Toronto: 1. Everything given out by the Gould interests tends to strengthen the belief that they propose to do with the Wabash what was done with Missouri Pacific. Patient holders of the Wabash debenture B's ought therefore to be rewarded in due season. I would not sacrifice them. 2. The net increase of nearly \$3,000,000 during the past year in the earnings of Baltimore and Ohio is not surprising. This property is now in much better shape than ever before.

"L." Salt Lake: 1. It was George Gould himself who recently stated that he purposed to weld the Wabash into a system reaching from Ogden, Utah, and El Paso, Texas, through Kansas City, St. Louis, and Pittsburgh to Baltimore, and to make the last mentioned city one of the great seaports of the Atlantic. 2. The earnings of the H. B. Claffin Company, for the first six months of the current year, showed a decrease of \$13,000, net. This is not an evidence of general prosperity.

"L." Holyoke, Mass.: 1. I never advised the purchase of the shares of the United States Steel Company, of Everett, Mass. The drop from \$3 a share to fifteen cents, on rumors of a receivership, is not surprising. 2. The stockholders of Standard Rope and Twine should demand an investigation of its contract with the Union Selling Company. The latter has been earning dividends out of commissions on the sales of the Standard Rope and Twine products. Why should not the stockholders of the latter have enjoyed the profits?

"T." Cleveland: 1. The Clover Leaf, or Toledo St. Louis and Western shares, were strong in the face of liquidation because of the growing impression that this important little line will be absorbed by one of its strong competitors. Its earnings indicate its value. 2. The fact that the Lake Shore, C. B. and Q., and Union Pacific all had to borrow money at 5 per cent., and that dividend-paying shares are drifting to a 5 per cent. basis, justified my repeated statement that the money market situation was of paramount importance in connection with Wall Street matters.

"Crops," St. Louis: 1. I agree with you that the crop situation is far from satisfactory. The most reliable reports from the Northwest indicate a decrease in the yield of wheat. Corn will not be out of danger from frost until the middle of September, and until that time must be a doubtful crop. 2. I have no doubt that some of the trust companies and banks have been injudicious in making loans to speculative syndicates. If the trouble to which you allude should happen, the Treasury Department could properly be blamed for not having exercised a more careful supervision.

"Crops," St. Joe, Mo.: 1. It is ridiculous to talk about assurances of great wheat and corn crops. The latter, especially, will be much later in maturing than usual, and late crops are always in greater danger than early ones. There is more time for misfortune to overtake them. The later the corn crop the greater the danger from frost—its greatest danger. 2. It looks as if the syndicate which has been handling the Hocking Valley deal intended to scare the minority into sacrificing its holdings at a low price. If the minority will take the matter into the courts they can make it hot for the syndicate. I would not sacrifice my stock.

"V." Vicksburg: 1. The fact that the voting trustees refuse to pay dividends on Southern Railway unassured certificates shows the heavy hand of compulsion which the Morgan interests can use in emergencies. The voting trust scheme places the control of the property in the hands of Morgan, whether he owns a share or not. Stockholders who took this view of the situation and refused to consent to an extension of the voting trust for five years are now told that dividends cannot legally be paid on their certificates until they consent to an extension. This offers a fine chance for a square test of the stockholders' rights in the courts.

"A." Cohoes, N. Y.: 1. The offices of the American Finance and Mortgage Company, 112 Wall Street, were suddenly closed the other day—couldn't pay the rent. I repeatedly advised my readers to let this concern, with its preposterous get-rich-quick schemes, severely alone. 2. The shrinkage in the copper shares of late, it is estimated, aggregates over \$100,000,000. The production of copper is constantly increasing, the export demand is diminishing, and the cessation of industrial activity means that less copper will be required for domestic uses. The talk that the Standard Oil crowd may control the copper market, as it does the oil market, is not reasonable.

"S." Rochester, N. Y.: 1. The Steel Trust earned about \$3,000,000 less in the first six months of this year than during the first six months of 1902, though this year it had the benefit of its Union and Sharon plants. The exhibit was in every way disappointing, and I am not surprised that the stock sold off. 2. The fact that the court in the malting company's case holds that the stock corporation law of New York allows a foreign corporation doing business in this State to recover from its directors the amount of an unauthorized dividend, just as a domestic corporation could do, has no doubt led to the statement made to you by the stockholder of the American Ice Company in reference to the affairs of the latter.

"A. G. E." St. Louis: 1. Brooklyn Rapid Transit, on its earnings, ought not to sell higher than Erie common. Its franchise is very valuable, but its business is not concentrated, and is therefore unprofitable. Strong interests control the stock and

are making prodigious efforts to sustain it until the development of the traffic on the road justifies higher prices. Whether they can do this or not, in a liquidating market, depends solely upon the financial resources which are behind them. It is therefore a ticklish stock in which to speculate. 2. Rather than buy into liquidating market I would wait until a bad and sudden break comes, as it usually does, before the crisis is reached. Then almost anything is good for a short turn. 3. Good rating.

"R." Buffalo: 1. The statement that one of the directors of the Steel Trust, at the last meeting, urged the passage or the reduction of the dividend on the common, was mere rumor, but, unless business conditions improve, I would not be surprised if the dividends on Steel common should cease within six months, though I do not make this as a prediction. 2. If the Rockefeller-Gould combination should suddenly turn out to be the owner of the New York Central, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, or one of the strong Eastern trunk lines, a decided revival of interest in the stock market would occur, on which a sharp advance in certain stocks might be predicted, but there can be nothing like a boom again until there has been more extensive liquidation and until money is more plentiful and cheaper.

"Franklin," St. Louis: 1. A prolonged bull market, followed by severe liquidation, usually reaches a climax in a distinct collapse in values. The strain on the market in some direction becomes so heavy to be borne and the break opens the floodgates for a panic. The banks have been making desperate efforts to avert such a calamity, but there is still danger. 2. Nothing is sure, but it is always the unexpected that happens. 3. The only difficulty about selling Steel common short lies in the fact that a good many others have the same disposition. Nothing would give the bulls a better chance to advance the shares than the discovery that a large short interest in the stock had accumulated. That is always the danger in short sales—you are liable to have too much company. Insiders, who have access to the stock books, hold an advantageous position, too.

"Western," Duluth: 1. In the asphalt-trust proceedings it is distinctly charged that the millionaires manipulators of the trust picked up various properties and unloaded them at enormously extravagant figures on the parent company. This sort of thing has been done also by railroad syndicates during the past few years, and as long as the public was greedy to buy stocks and bonds the manipulators literally coined money. No one grieves now that some of them are suffering from financial indigestion. 2. It is true that some of our iron and steel concerns, and especially the Carnegie interests, were able to make a little money during periods of hard times, but it is also true that some of the largest were very heavy losers during the late depression. This led to Mr. Carnegie's oft-quoted remark that the steel industry "is either a prince or a pauper."

"Iron," Detroit: 1. The attempt of the Steel Trust to maintain high prices for its products will be met on all sides, just as the harvester interests have met it. They are preparing to complete a modern bar mill of their own, so that they will be independent of the Trust. I am told that the railroads, who are offered steel rails cheaper abroad than they can be bought from the Trust, have been promised by the latter that the Trust will meet the foreign prices every time. The Trust mills are not as busy as they have been, outside of the tin plate and tube works. In the plate mills and the sheet trade business is not good. 2. The decline in Hocking Valley common, following the announcement that a syndicate had taken over the road, was due to the belief that the proposition to be offered to the stockholders would not be as satisfactory as had been anticipated. I would not sacrifice my stock, however. Minorities have rights.

"O." Dover, Del.: 1. I do not regard the business situation as bad. Railroad earnings are good and business generally fairly prosperous. We have reached the height of the boom, and confidence would be undisturbed but for the folly of certain great promoters and underwriters in overloading Wall Street with watered securities and overloading some of our best railroads with new obligations, constituting in the aggregate a burden of capitalization altogether too heavy to carry. Some of the methods of the schemers are being disclosed in the asphalt-trust litigation. There is a great opportunity for disclosures in other directions, and if made they would reveal the manner in which enormous wealth has been acquired by a few notorious millionaires during the past few years. 2. I look for a decrease rather than an increase of railroad dividends next year. This is another factor that the bears have in mind.

"S." Louisville: 1. The break in the cotton market, one of the heaviest and most panicky it has had in many years, was precisely what every one anticipated, but the man who knew just when it was to happen didn't publish the news. The break illustrates the fact that every extraordinary advance must inevitably be followed by an extraordinary decline. 2. The income bondholders' committee of the Mount Vernon-Woodberry Cotton Duck Company oppose the proposed merger with the United States Cotton Duck Corporation under the new reorganization scheme of the latter. Minority interests are asserting themselves more and more, and it is about time that they did. Hitherto apparently they have not had the pluck to fight. The exposures in the Philadelphia Asphalt Trust, involving suits against a number of prominent millionaires and public men, are interesting in this connection. They would not have been made if the minority had not been led by a fighter.

"C." Savannah: The statement was published that Schwab's enormous holdings of shares at home and abroad caused some anxiety, and that assistance was rendered him by Morgan and allied banking interests in New York. This had something to do, it is said, with his final consent to be virtually superseded in the presidency of the Steel Trust. Many rumors regarding the matter have been circulated, but the newspapers have been very circumspect in giving publicity to them. One of them, in commenting on the change in the presidency of the Trust, had this to say, which is probably a little nearer to the truth than anything that had been previously published: "A sick man is not fit for such a place. A man who is oppressed by worries and cares, a man whose personal affairs or ventures are a cause of anxiety to him, a man immoderately given to the mere joys of life, a man who when confronted by the allurements of great wealth or of great cities shows himself to be unseasoned and unsteady, would be far below the stern requirements of this high place."

"C." Chicago: 1. As I feared, the affairs of the Consolidated Lake Superior Company turned out, as such things usually do, to be much worse than was anticipated. The request to the stockholders to furnish additional funds by the purchase of the company's bonds at a low price shows how desperate the company's condition is. The property, I am told, is well worth saving, but this is an inauspicious time for new steel and iron concerns, and money for experimental projects is difficult to obtain. Use your own best judgment. 2. I said long ago that a decline in stocks would, no doubt, also involve a decline in bonds. I would not be in a hurry to purchase the latter. Some of the gilt-edged bond syndicates have recently been dissolved, and the underwriters have been compelled to load themselves up with what they could not sell. In some instances the underwriters have had to sacrifice their holdings, and this has added another depressing feature to the financial situation. It is said that the New York Central 3 1/2s were underwritten in part at 102 1/4, but they have dropped below par, and the underwriters have had to get out as best they could.

"C." Rochester, N. Y.: 1. The Steel Trust earned about \$3,000,000 less in the first six months of this year than during the first six months of 1902, though this year it had the benefit of its Union and Sharon plants. The exhibit was in every way disappointing, and I am not surprised that the stock sold off. 2. The fact that the court in the malting company's case holds that the stock corporation law of New York allows a foreign corporation doing business in this State to recover from its directors the amount of an unauthorized dividend, just as a domestic corporation could do, has no doubt led to the statement made to you by the stockholder of the American Ice Company in reference to the affairs of the latter.

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lets, for instance. During the recent boom they sold as high as \$6 a ton more than steel rails, though they ought to have sold at \$2 or \$3 less per ton. There was, therefore, an enormous profit in the manufacture of these billets by the trust. The price of the billets has now shrunk several dollars a ton, while the price of labor and of everything else has been advanced. Does it stand to reason that the profit to the trust will not correspondingly shrink? The same logic applies to other products of the steel and iron industry. Wait for its next quarterly report and see if these statements are not confirmed. 2. It is true that express rates have been advanced, but in Texas the State authorities demanded the immediate restoration of the old rates. The power of the States to regulate corporation charges must not be overlooked.

"Inquirer," Montreal: 1. The proposed combination of the stock exchanges of the country, to put an end to the get-rich-quick frauds, is a good thing. I hope the New York Stock Exchange will join, and use a little more common sense and conservatism in listing new securities. When the financial debauch of the past year is recalled, two years hence, the New York Stock Exchange will not escape criticism for the part it has had in it. 2. The American Tobacco Company will suffer by the decision in the English courts, holding it responsible for the payment of its guarantees to tobacco dealers in that country that it would give them the net profits of its business, besides a million dollars a year for a period of four years. This preposterous offer was made while the American company was trying to coerce the Imperial Tobacco Company into submission. The latter finally fell in line, but the retail dealers did not get their bonus and brought suit to compel its payment. As the bonus was offered by an English concern, called the "Ogdens," which was absorbed by the American company, and as the Ogdens have ceased to exist, the American company claims that it cannot be held responsible, but the decision is against it. The case will be appealed.

Continued on following page.

Business Chances Abroad.

CLIMATIC AND other conditions in Siam are such that American windmills would be of incalculable advantage to the farmers and small gardeners in that country, and this fact is just beginning to be recognized. Many parts of Siam depend upon the rains for the one crop secured during the year. By the aid of windmills two crops a year, and possibly three, could be raised. The land is so level that the water is easily confined by dikes of a foot in height, and the soil is so clayey and adhesive that the water soaks very slowly through the earth. The fields are so near the level of the canal water that only the slightest lift is necessary to supply them. In Siam the dry season extends from the 1st of November to the 1st of May every year, and during that time there is scarcely a day that sufficient wind is not blowing to furnish all the power needed for a mill. During this season the soil is in such condition that any of our American agricultural implements could be used on the fields for plowing, harrowing, or even for reaping. There are, in brief, excellent opportunities for American trade development in many directions in Siam and our exporters and manufacturers will find it to their advantage to look over this field carefully. No doubt, our consul-general at Bangkok, Mr. Hamilton King, will supply all needed information.

THE BUREAU of Foreign Commerce has received from O. Obermeyer, of Stuttgart, Germany, a request for the publication of the fact that he is desirous of obtaining the names of United States manufacturers of all kinds of tools for saddlers, tanners, carpenters, coopers, cabinetmakers, turners, and butchers, as also of manufacturers of drills, for wood and iron material, saws, edge tools, etc.

CONSUL JOHN FOWLER, of Chefoo, China, writes in regard to the need for a touring bicycle in that country. It is strength that is wanted, not style or flimsy adornments; the tool-box should be complete, and the tools made of steel or some other metal not easily broken. There is a good demand for wheels among the Chinese, and a plain, strong, durable machine will sell widely at a remunerative price.

Use BROWN'S Camphorated Saponaceous DENTIFRICE for the TEETH. 25 cents a jar.

Many Mothers administer Piso's Cure when their children have Spasmodic Croup. It is effectual.

Only a Bilious Attack.

"There is a time in every man's life," said the philosopher, "when within him he feels the rising soul of genius, hears the prompting voice of duty, and swells with the proud sense of responsibility, only—"

"Only," interrupted the cynic, "to find that he's bilious!"

When you drink Champagne, drink the very best, Cok's Imperial Extra Dry. It always satisfies, never disappoints.

In the warerooms of Sohmer & Co., Sohmer Building, 170 5th Ave., the reader will find instruments that cannot be surpassed, and the purchaser is perfectly assured of getting the best article in the market at a very reasonable figure.

FINANCIAL AND INSURANCE.

What is the running period of "Keyless Clocks?" A year, and longer

lets, for instance. During the recent boom they sold as high as \$6 a ton more than steel rails, though they ought to have sold at \$2 or \$3 less per ton. There was, therefore, an enormous profit in the manufacture of these billets by the trust. The price of the billets has now shrunk several dollars a ton, while the price of labor and of everything else has been advanced. Does it stand to reason that the profit to the trust will not correspondingly shrink? The same logic applies to other products of the steel and iron industry. Wait for its next quarterly report and see if these statements are not confirmed. 2. It is true that express rates have been advanced, but in Texas the State authorities demanded the immediate restoration of the old rates. The power of the States to regulate corporation charges must not be overlooked.

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We want capital to help us "carry" reserve stock—to let us take care promptly of all the business coming in for our clock, which is a monopoly. The question is whether or not you can invest from \$100 to \$500 in our dividend-earning stock, and invest **promptly**.

We will pay you a six months' dividend at once; charge you no more than the par price, \$10, on such of our 7% cumulative, participating preferred stock as you may take; give you a BONUS of one share Common stock with a par value of \$10 for every two shares of the preference stock you take; and allow you a discount of 5% when you remit with your subscription.

These very liberal terms must be accepted as promptly as possible, as less than 2000 shares of preferred stock are to be allotted for "working capital." In the meantime prospectus and catalogue describing clock may be had for the asking. Write promptly.

A. E. SIEGEL, Secretary

UNITED STATES CLOCK CO.

304, 306 and 308 HUDSON ST., NEW YORK

102
As the mother rocks the cradle love transforms it to a kind of room whereon her fond fancy weaves a bright colored future for her child. As the child grows the wise mother feeds his mind with precepts of integrity and industry; his brain and body with ALL-NOURISHING FOOD in order that he may be strong for life's battles and find an honored place with men.

Shredded Whole Wheat Biscuit



As the Natural Food—the food whose each integral part has an exact counterpart in the human body—the food that builds the perfect whole because it builds the perfect parts. The perfect food to perfect man. SHREDDED WHOLE WHEAT BISCUIT is more porous than any other food—that means more digestible. It is quickly transformed into rich blood, firm flesh, hardy muscles and an active brain. Sold by all grocers.

Send for "The Vital Question" (Cook Book, Illustrated in colors) FREE. Address

THE NATURAL FOOD COMPANY
Niagara Falls, N. Y.

Pimples

Every night just before going to bed, wash the face with hot water and GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP and you will get rid of pimples. This soap contains enough pure sulphur to make it a specific for skin diseases. Insist on having the genuine

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

25c. a cake at all drug stores or mailed on receipt of 30c. by THE CHAS. N. CRITTENDEN CO., 115 Fulton St., New York.



An Exciting Finish.

"So the automobilist finished the race in a burst of speed?"

"No; only in a burst of the gasoline-tank."

Tour to the Pacific Coast.
VIA PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD, ACCOUNT G. A. R.
NATIONAL ENCAMPTMENT.

On account of the National Encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at San Francisco, Cal., August 17 to 22, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company offers a reasonably-conducted tour to the Pacific Coast at remarkably low rates.

Tour will leave New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and other points on the Pennsylvania Railroad east of Pittsburgh, Thursday, August 6, by special train of the highest grade Pullman equipment. An entire day will be spent at the Grand Canyon of Arizona, two days at Los Angeles, and visits of a half day or more at Pasadena, Santa Barbara, Del Monte, and San Jose. Three days will be spent in San Francisco during the Encampment. A day will be spent in Portland on the return trip, and a complete tour of the Yellowstone Park, covering six days, returning directly to destination via Billings and Chicago, and arriving Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and New York August 31.

Round-trip rate, covering all expenses for twenty-six days, except three days spent in San Francisco, \$215; two in one berth, \$200 each.

Round-trip rate, covering all expenses to Los Angeles, including transportation, meals in dining car, and visits to Grand Canyon and Pasadena, and *transportation only* through California and returning to the East by October 15, via any direct route, including authorized stop-overs, \$215; two in one berth, \$105 each. Returning via Portland \$11 additional will be charged.

Rates from Pittsburgh will be five dollars less in each case.

For full information apply to Ticket Agents, or George W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from preceding page.

"F. P. C." Louisville, Ky.: No.

"R." Auburn, N. Y.: I do not believe in it.

"J. W. J." Cincinnati: Moody's is the larger; both are good.

"J. A. H." Denver: You are on my preferred subscription list for one year.

"F. G. W." Cleveland: 1. I send out no special letters such as you indicate. 2. Observe my suggestions.

"A. B. C." Kalamazoo, Mich.: 1. I only know that they are doing a large business. 2. Only what their prospectus states.

"W." Trenton, N. J.: Indications point to the failure of the plan. Both classes of stocks seem to be opposed to it. It is hard to tell precisely what it means or what its result would be if carried out.

"G. E. L." Brooklyn: On what is published regarding the earnings of the respective companies, American Ice common is cheaper than Leather common. There is no doubt that the ice business this year is very profitable.

"A. P." Ear Harbor: Two dollars received. You are on my preferred subscription list for six months. Union Pacific preferred has still to demonstrate that it is a gilt-edged investment stock. The convertible bonds are of a higher quality.

"J. H. J." New York: The list would be too long for me to print or to send to you. I will specify some from time to time. Many reorganized roads have been put in prime condition by the growth and development of business in their territory. Discrimination must therefore be used.

"D. E. L." Watertown: 1. International Paper preferred, as I recently pointed out, has a large bonded indebtedness ahead of it. I do not regard it with as much favor as Corn Products preferred. 2. I have not a high opinion of the refining company's stock. 3. I know nothing about it. 4. Yes.

"H." Brooklyn: The Sanger Gold Mining Company gives a number of bankers, both in New York and Oregon, as its references. It also gives a report from the Department of the Interior, showing that the mint report on the production of gold and silver from the Sanger group in 1889, 1891, and 1892 aggregates over \$800,000.

"G." Mayville, N. Y.: I am averse to advising any one to take a loss even in a market as bad as this, but I do not believe there is anything in sight which warrants an expectation of an improvement in the iron market, and unless its condition improves the earnings of all the steel and iron concerns must grow smaller, with all that that implies with reference to the value of their shares.

"B." Winsted, Conn.: An order to buy Baltimore and Ohio, Norfolk and Western, Missouri Pacific, or Manhattan Elevated, particularly the last mentioned, at twenty points below the market, on a 50 per cent. margin, would be pretty safe. That is the way to speculate in a shaky market, if you have a first-class broker, who will be on hand in case of a break, to pick up bargains on your account.

"Novice," Cambridge, N. Y.: While New York Central has had a severe decline, based on rumors of additional issue of stocks or bonds, it is not remarkably cheap for a 5 per cent. dividend-payer, excepting for the fact that the Vanderbilt name has given it an investment quality and a wider market than many other stocks, equally good, have had. As an investment it is not as cheap to-day as Manhattan Elevated 7 per cent. shares, and many think it is not as cheap as Missouri Pacific. I would not be in a hurry to purchase.

"L. S." Sandy Hill: 1. The liquidation in New York Central was so sudden and sharp that it was accounted for by the statement that a large holder had been compelled, through force of circumstances, to unload at a sacrifice. Considering the quality of the stock and the close manner in which investors have held it, you would hardly be justified in hastily sacrificing it, but you must judge for yourself in such an uncertain market. I do not think the liquidation is over, though standard stocks are now reaching a level that is attracting investment buying. 2. I would buy nothing on a 3 per cent. margin in such a market.

"S." Saratoga: 1. The prices of steel and iron products have not been fixed for 1904, except for steel rails and a few other commodities. The independent mills are fighting for business, and heavy imports of foreign iron and steel continue. The outlook in the iron trade is therefore not reassuring. 2. The opposition to the Distilling Company of America is growing. Ill-luck seems to attend the distilling combinations. 3. The balance of trade in our favor is growing less. Talk of offsetting our heavy loans abroad by the balance of trade in our favor is no longer heard. We must settle largely in cash.

"H. V." Cleveland: 1. The Hocking Valley deal was engineered by J. P. Morgan & Co., in the interests, it is said, of the Pennsylvania, the Erie, and the Vanderbilt roads. Those who entered the Morgan blind pool have been notified that they will receive \$103 a share for the common, J. P. Morgan & Co., deducting a fee of \$2 a share for the work they have performed. The minority holders of the common are informed that they are left on the outside, and must look out for themselves. They ought to get together and name a good fighting lawyer to take up their case. It will be observed that the Morgan syndicate never run risks in these operations.

They buy for a customer, take their commission, and close up the deal. The losers are on the outside; the winners on the inside. 2. The closing of the smelters at Denver and elsewhere in Colorado must mean heavy loss to the American Smelting and Refining Co. Strikes in that section are apt to be lawless.

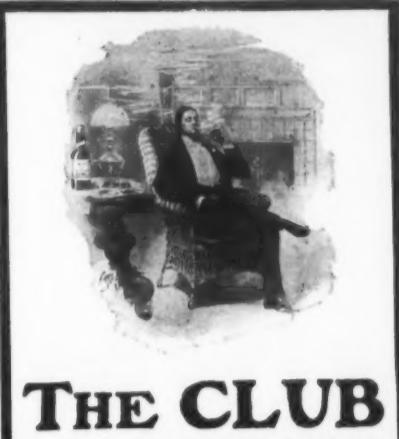
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"N. B."—All communications should be specifically addressed to "Leslie's Weekly, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York." When the address is not fully given, communications sometimes go to "Leslie's Magazine" or other publications having no connection with LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

For rates and particulars address WOOLLEY & GERRANS, Proprietors. Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

ATTENTION IS CALLED TO THE ADVERTISEMENT in the City Record of June 26 to July 10, 1903, of the confirmation by the Supreme Court and the entering in the Bureau for the Collection of Assessments and Arrears, of assessments for opening and acquiring title to the following-named streets in the Borough of The Bronx:



THE CLUB

are the original bottled Cocktails. Years of experience have made them THE PERFECT COCKTAILS that they are. Do not be lured into buying some imitation. The ORIGINAL of anything is good enough. When others are offered it is for the purpose of larger profits. insist upon having the CLUB COCKTAILS, and take no other.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors
29 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, N. Y.
HARTFORD, CONN. LONDON

The Hermit.

Special Prizes for Amateur Photographs.

ATTENTION is called to two special pictorial contests in which our readers may engage. A prize of \$10 will be given for the most attractive Thanksgiving Day picture furnished us, and a prize of \$10 for the picture which represents with greatest success the spirit of Christmas time. These contests are attractive and should call out many competitors.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. We offer a prize of \$5 for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and to that which bears a special relation to news events. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for their return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and \$1 will be paid for each photograph we may use. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing except the name and address of the sender should appear on the back of the photograph, except when letter postage is paid, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be entered by the makers. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Matte-surface paper is not suitable for reproduction. Photographs entered are not always used. They are subject to return if they are ultimately found unavailable in making up the photographic contest. Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners. The contest is open to all readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, whether subscribers or not.

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Saratoga Springs. The Grand Union

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OFFICIAL LEGAL NOTICES.

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23d Ward, Section 10. Beck street (East 15th street)—Opening, from Robbins avenue to Prospect avenue. Confirmed April 8, 1902; entered June 25, 1903. Fox street (East 15th street)—Opening, from Robbins avenue to Prospect avenue. Confirmed April 8, 1902; entered June 25, 1903. EDWARD M. GROUT, Comptroller. City of New York, June 25, 1903.

FISHING AND HUNTING



Colorado possesses some of the finest fishing grounds on dense forests and cover for other game. Its myriads of streams teem with mountain trout; its lakes, while also full of attractions for the angler, are also the haunt of millions of geese, ducks, and other wild fowls.

SPLENDID TRAIN SERVICE TO COLORADO

VIA

UNION PACIFIC

Accommodations provided for all classes of passengers.

VERY LOW RATES DURING THE SUMMER

Full information may be obtained by addressing

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. & T. A.
OMAHA, NEB.



ABOVE-BOARD.

MRS. GOODMAN—"You ask for help; but will your character stand investigation?"

BEGGAR—"Certainly, mum! Do I look like a public official?"

Established 1823.
WILSON
WHISKEY.

That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.
 Baltimore, Md.

THE "SOHMER" HEADS THE
 LIST OF THE HIGHEST
 GRADE PIANOS

SOHMER
PIANOS

Sohmer Building,
 5th Ave., cor 22d St.
 Only salesroom
 in Greater New
 York.



GOOD INCOMES MADE
 By selling our celebrated
 goods, 25 and 30 per cent.
 commission off.

BEST AND MOST
 ECONOMICAL 33¢.
 1-lb. trade-mark red bags.
 Good Coffees 12c. and 15c.
 Good Teas 30c. and 35c.
 The Great American Tea Co.,
 31-33 Vesey St., New York,
 P. O. Box 289



**Cool Off
 in Colorado**

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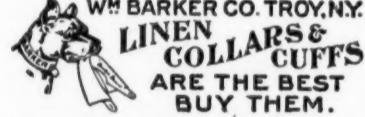
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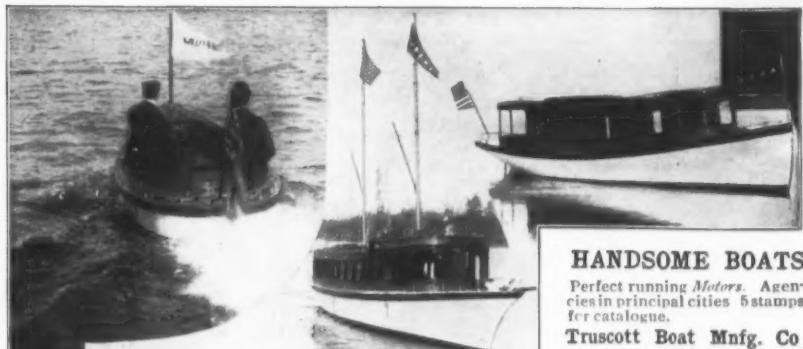


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